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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

AT THE TOP OF THE LIST.

Rock Sand, the premier horse of the year, has won £19,719 in stakes during the past season, while his owner, Sir James Miller, whose portrait appears on the right, is top of the owners' list with £27,928 to his credit, and his jockey, D. Maher, has the best percentage of winnings mounts for the season, having been first past the post 115 times out of 463. Maher has just returned to his home in America.

**EARL'S MANSION GUTTED.**

The Earl of Stamford's historic mansion, Enville Hall, has been destroyed by fire. Our picture shows all that remains of the magnificent library, which contained many priceless relics. The fire was caused by a defective flue, and the damage has been estimated at from £80,000 to £100,000.

THE HOSTS OF THEIR MAJESTIES OF PORTUGAL.

The King and Queen of Portugal have terminated their stay at Chatsworth and left London for Evesham on Saturday to visit the Queen's brother, the Duke of Orleans, at Wood Norton. In the centre is seen a photograph of the King and the Duke of Devonshire, taken at Chatsworth, and on either side portraits of the Duke and Duchess of Orleans.—(May and Karoly.)

THE DEADLY GRIP OF WINTER.

Many Deaths Caused by
Frost and Fog.

21 DEGREES OF FROST.

Skating in the North and Fen
District.

MORE COLD COMING.

England shivered yesterday in the icy grip of winter. From nearly all over the country came reports of increased frost, accompanied in many places by dense fog.

Great liners were fog-bound, collisions and accidents on land and sea have been frequent, and an appalling number of people have died as the result of the bitter cold.

Skating is in progress on shallow waters, and with a continuance of the frost will be general almost immediately.

In the north the weather is Arctic in its severity. The thermometer has been down to 20deg. at Aberdeen and 28deg. at Edinburgh, while in some parts of the country 21deg. of frost has been registered.

All over the north of England and the Midlands the frost has been terribly severe, and many football matches had to be abandoned on Saturday afternoon.

At the same time the fog was extraordinarily thick. Leicester was in complete darkness, and railway and vehicular traffic was only carried on with great difficulty.

LINERS FOGBOUND.

At Liverpool there was keen frost, and traffic in the Mersey was at a standstill owing to fog. The incoming Cunard, White Star, Allan, and other liners, including the Tunisian, with Lord Minto on board, were fogbound outside the Bar.

At Nottingham there were 15 degrees of frost, as also at Oxford. In the west, Bath had 8 degrees. Yesterday there were some signs of thaw.

At Northwich 18 degrees of frost were registered, and experts say it is the most severe spell known in November for over twenty years.

No less than 19 degrees of frost were registered during the small hours in Hyde Park. During the last fifteen years there have been only two winters with lower readings.

DEATHS AND ACCIDENTS.

**Terrible Weather Responsible for Long
List of Tragedies.**

Frost and fog combined are responsible for the following heavy death-roll and list of accidents in London and the provinces:—

George Tavior, forty-four, journeyman baker, of Sherman-street, died from heart failure, accelerated by cold.

Emily Taylor, fifty-five, of Cotton-street, E., died suddenly from dilation of the heart, brought on by cold.

Heinrich Pedersen, forty-two, Norwegian seaman, died in London in a fit brought on by the intense cold.

Henry Biggs, a shoemaker, while crossing the Midland line at Great Glen Station, near Leicester, was caught in the fog by the St. Pancras express and cut to pieces. The efforts of the stationmaster and passengers on the platform to save him were in vain.

An unknown woman was picked up in Spital-fields. She gave two gasps and expired. She was very scantily clothed, and death was largely due to exposure in the great cold.

Sarah Wright, sixty-three, of Duncombe-road, Upper Holloway, fell dead in Hornsey Rise. Death was due to heart disease accelerated by the cold.

Cecilia Young, forty, was found frozen to death on Saturday in a field at Warwick Hill, four miles from Carlisle. The poor woman had obviously made a desperate struggle for life, having apparently crawled one hundred yards on her hands and knees before she was finally overcome.

John Lecky, forty, a cattle drover, was found dead on the road between Cockstown and Money-more, in Ireland. The body was covered with snow.

A navy employed on the G.W.R. near Faringdon, Berks, was cut to pieces by a passing train during the fog.

A man named Brennan was picked up in the streets of Coventry, and died almost immediately. There were 16 degrees of frost at the time.

A brake contracting members of the Coalville (Leicestershire) Liberal Club, overturned while going down a steep hill, owing to the icy condition of the roads. A dozen men were injured, and there were several dislocated shoulders and broken collar-bones. One man's head was seriously hurt.

SKATING PROSPECTS.

**Little Princes Waiting for the
Ice To Bear.**

Not during the residence of the Court at Sandringham for at least twenty years has the weather been of such a wintry character as is being experienced now.

The whole of the estate is snowed and the lakes are frozen over, and it is expected that in Sandringham skating will take place to-day, when the Prince of Wales will probably witness the instruction being given to the little Princes Edward and Albert.

SKATING IN LONDON.

The lakes in all the London parks are covered with ice, and in a day or two skating should be general. The ice, however, is not very good owing to the admixture of snow in its composition, and at least three inches of good ice is required by the County Council.

On Clapham Common yesterday morning men were testing the ice by flogging it with wire cable. They were unable to break it, and the skating on the Round Pond on Hampstead Heath skating was in progress yesterday.

With a continuance of the frost skating will be general in the metropolis by Wednesday, and it is thought that the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens may be ready by to-morrow evening. It is not expected, however, that skating will be allowed on the Serpentine before Thursday.

Should the frost continue the London County Council parks will be kept open until late each night, and flares will be placed round and upon the lakes.

At Hendon the weather continues phenomenally severe for November.

The great lake of 350 acres is now covered with ice 2in. in thickness, and if the frost continues will be quite safe for the public on Wednesday.

The Emergency Committee of the National Skating Association meet to-day to arrange for racing championships in the Fens on Wednesday or Thursday.

KING CARLOS SHOPPING.

**Queen Amelia's Conversation with
Evesham's Mayor.**

Before going on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Orleans on Saturday, King Carlos did some shopping in Bond-street, unrecognised as a rule by the shopkeepers.

Where his packages were not bulky the King carried them himself.

In the afternoon King Carlos and Queen Amelia left London for Evesham, where their Majesties were met at the tastefully-decorated station by their host, the Duke of Orleans, Queen Amelia's brother.

The mayor and corporation waited outside the station, and upon the King emerging the mayor read an address of welcome.

Her Majesty then stepped up to the mayor and held a little colloquy with him.

"Madame," his worship said, "we highly appreciate your presence among us. We offer your Majesties a cordial welcome."

"Oh," replied the Queen, "you do not know how much we appreciate it. But, Mr. Mayor," continued her Majesty laughingly, "you must bear in mind that I consider I have been here for thirty years. A very long time, you know."

NORTH SEA OUTRAGE.

**Text of Convention Establishing Com-
mission of Inquiry.**

The Foreign Office yesterday issued a translation of the Convention signed at St. Petersburg last Friday, arranging for an inquiry into the North Sea outrage.

The following are the provisions under which the inquiry will be held:—

The Commission shall be composed of five members—one appointed by Great Britain, one by Russia, one by France, and one by the U.S.A. These four shall nominate the fifth member, but in the event of their failing to agree the choice shall be made by the Emperor of Austria. Russia and Great Britain shall each appoint a legal assessor to advise the Commissioners, and an official agent to take part in the labours of the Commission.

(2) The Commission shall inquire into and report on all the circumstances relative to the North Sea incident, and particularly on the question as to where responsibility lies and the degree of blame attaching to the subjects of the two high contracting parties, or the subjects of other countries in the event of their responsibility being established by the inquiry.

Details of procedure are to be settled by the Commission and the contracting Powers undertake to furnish the fullest possible evidence. Paris is fixed as the meeting-place.

A report signed by all the members of the Commission is to be presented to the two contracting Powers, the decisions of the Commission being settled by a majority of the votes. Expenses of the inquiry are to be equally shared by Great Britain and Russia.

SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR.

**Another Fierce Assault on the
Doomed Fortress.**

LED BY MAJOR-GENERALS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

TOKIO, Sunday.—An official dispatch from the Port Arthur besieging army, received here at 5 p.m. to-day, states that works for an attack on Songshushan and the forts lying eastward from it having been nearly completed, a general assault was made yesterday afternoon.

Owing to the enemy's stubborn resistance, however, the object has not yet been accomplished. Fighting still continues.

The attack, it is unofficially reported, opened at 8 o'clock. The Japanese climbed the breastworks of Erhlingshan, Songshushan, and East Kikwan-shan, regardless of the enemy's fire.

A body of troops, armed with swords and commanded by Major-General Nakamura, entered one of the forts at nine o'clock last night, and hand-to-hand fighting still continues there.

Another force, under the command of Major-General Saito, entered another fort, the enemy desperately resisting. The bombardment is destroying the ramparts and other defences.

PREMIER'S BOLD WORDS.

**Japan "Will Sacrifice the Last Man
and the Last Yen."**

Count Katsura, Japan's Prime Minister, has been interviewed by a Reuter representative on the eve of the assembling of Parliament. Speaking on the subject of the war, the Premier said:

"Russia allowed herself to be deceived and slighted our Empire. Russia never believed that Japan would draw the sword in war. After suffering repeated defeats by land and sea our opponents perceived their mistake, and, discovering the seriousness of the situation, began to take adequate measures."

"The case with us was different. We were ever alive to the seriousness of the situation, and were prepared for emergencies."

"Russia must see that the war cannot be concluded by the issues of a few battles. With us the war means life and death and not one of our forty-five million brethren remains ignorant of the vital issue at stake."

"We are prepared to sacrifice the last man and the last yen in the war."

"Everything seems to hinge on the fall of Port Arthur, but I do not console myself with the thought that the capture of this ill-fated fortress will bring the war to a speedy termination. Its capture will afford Russia an opportunity for initiating a renewed plan of warfare."

"I am watching keenly for new developments in the enemy's plan of campaign."

BALTIC FLEET.

**Supplementary Squadron Anchored
Not Far from Dover.**

The second division of the Baltic Fleet left Suez yesterday morning, escorted by two Egyptian cruisers. The transit of Suez Canal was effected most satisfactorily.

Two torpedo-boats and a transport belonging to the third division are at present at Cherbourg.

The remaining vessels of the third division encountered the Lowestoft herring fleet on Saturday, and on the same night were anchored in the Channel, about four miles from Dover.

A report reached shore that one of the cruisers had something wrong with her machinery. It is reported that the fleet is stopping for repairs. This appears very probable, as the weather conditions were good. During Saturday night fog came up, but yesterday afternoon they were still seen at anchor off Shakespeare Cliff.

These ships are lying right in the track of traffic, say the boatmen who came ashore yesterday.

CAMBRIAN RAILWAY COLLISION.

Several persons were injured by a serious collision on the Cambrian Railway at Tordeny Saturday night, when a passenger train ran into a stationary goods train.

Mr. Gernym Williams, of Newtown, sustained a fracture of the leg, and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Lewis, also of Newtown, were both wounded on the forehead and severely shaken.

The stationmaster at Torden, who was assisting to unload some horses from a truck attached to the goods train, was knocked down in the truck, and one of the horses trod on his face, causing him serious, but not dangerous, injury.

The Highways Committee of the L.C.C. report that the public would be endangered by giving seats to electric tramway drivers and conductors.

PROSPECTS OF WINTER.

Great Britain as Russia's
Coal Merchant.

OUR ALLIES OBJECT.

**Letter from Lord Lansdowne to
Shippers.**

Thanks to the Welsh coal mines and coal shippers, the Baltic Fleet has got as far as Suez.

It is not surprising to learn that some irritation is felt by the Japanese at the assistance their enemy, Russia, is deriving from their ally, Great Britain.

Baron Suzematsu, the Japanese statesman now in England, has expressed himself very plainly on this point to Reuter's representative.

"I do not suggest that England is not fulfilling her duty as an ally, but at the same time it seems to me that even in this country much indirect assistance is being rendered to Russia by individuals."

"I do not believe that the Baltic Fleet could have gone far without English coal, of which there is no doubt that the fleet has been supplied in large and increasing quantities."

"I know that in international law an individual conducting a contraband trade is so at his own risk, but when it comes to the coal is supplied to the wholesale and open fashion which has been common of late my belief is that the Government of the country in question should take steps to prevent a continuance of action which is calculated to be prejudicial to another nation, and especially when that nation happens to be an ally."

WHY IT IS NOT STOPPED.

The question therefore arises: How far is it true that the Baltic Fleet is supplied with English coal, and why have the authorities not interfered in the matter?

Inquiries made by the *Daily Mirror* in Cardiff show that the following are the facts.

During the current year at least a million and a quarter tons of coal have been shipped from Cardiff for Russian use.

In October orders were given for about 400,000 tons to be delivered between October and January, and new orders are now being negotiated for from 200,000 to 400,000 additional tons.

These orders are split among about a dozen Cardiff firms, and most of the coal is supplied to the Hamburg-American line, which has secured from M. Boeckel, the well-known Russian coal-contractor, orders for coaling the Baltic Fleet.

Although a good deal of secrecy is observed, it transpires that coal is being shipped in German steamers from Welsh ports to the following significant destinations: Grete, Port Said, Delagoa Bay, Zanzibar, Colombo, Shanghai, Singapore, Hong-kong, and Manila.

On the face of it, the coal is sold to a German company, and shipped to neutral ports.

The British authorities are therefore unable to prevent its shipment, owing to the absence of any conclusive evidence that the coal is intended for belligerent purposes.

AN ILLEGAL TRADE.

Lord Lansdowne has endeavoured at a late hour to stem this tide of the trade with a letter addressed to the Chambers of Shipping of the United Kingdom and to other associations, calling their attention to the penalties imposed by the Foreign Enlistment Act.

His lordship quotes clauses in the Act concerning this supply of coal to the Baltic Fleet, and enumerates the penalties on conviction:—

1. The offender shall be punished with fine or imprisonment.
2. The ship and her equipment shall be forfeited to the Crown.

STEAM COAL FOR JAPAN.

There is, however, another side to the question. It is freely stated that Japan, as well as Russia, is a good customer for Cardiff coal.

On this point the Japanese Embassy has made the following statement:—

"No coal is being purchased in England for Japan. Any statements to the contrary are regarded by us as only put forward for the purpose of misleading the public."

This statement can only be accepted with some reservation. During the year over three-quarters of a million tons of coal have been shipped to Colombo, Hong Kong, Shanghai, and other ports for orders.

All this coal is controlled by Japan. Nearly 200,000 tons more are now on order, and during the last ten days seven or eight steamers, aggregating about 50,000 tons, have been chartered to sail in December.

It is certain, therefore, that a large indirect trade in Welsh steam coal is being done with both belligerent Powers.

Princess Alexander of Teck will present prizes to the 24th Middlesex Post Office Volunteers, of which regiment the late Duke of Teck was for many years honorary colonel, at the Guildhall, on January 28.

One Man Killed and Seven Injured.

FURIOUS MOONLIGHT FIGHT.

One man was killed, three others were shot, and four more were wounded in a desperate fight between poachers and gamekeepers which took place near Ganton, a village about nine miles from Scarborough.

Three gamekeepers, in the employ of a Mr. Pickering, who has rented the shooting over part of the Ganton estate, and one employed by Sir Algernon Legard, were, about nine in the evening, walking together towards the pheasant covers on the estate, when they heard the reports of guns.

It was a bright, frosty, moonlight night, and, as the keepers ran towards the sound of the firing, they saw three poachers, who at first sought refuge in flight. As they fled the keepers pursued, and they were joined in the chase by Stephen Bell, a railway employee.

A short but desperate run showed the poachers that they had no chance of escape, and then, according to an account given by one of the keepers, they turned and, pointing their guns at their pursuers, called upon them to stand back.

Fired on the Gamekeepers.

Disregarding the threat, the keepers ran forward, and as they did so the poachers fired upon them at a range of a few yards.

One of the keepers, a man named Atkinson, fell in a heap, his face and chest riddled by shot. Another, named Gambles, was shot in the abdomen, and he also fell.

The remaining keepers fired upon the poachers, and two were seriously hit, but did not fall. The keepers rushed in upon them, but the poachers, grasping their guns by the muzzles, dealt terrible blows with the butts. There was a desperate hand-to-hand struggle in the moonlight. Every one of the men concerned received serious injuries. Weldon Morrison, a keeper, had his head cut open with a blow from the butt of a gun, another keeper was similarly injured, and Wellburn, the third, got his wrist so severely damaged that his hand was useless.

The poachers, on the other hand, were all badly hurt. Two of them had already been shot and the third received a serious scalp wound. But they got the best of the fray and were at last able to get away.

The guns which they had been using bore witness to the desperate nature of the fight, for every one of them was broken.

As soon as the poachers had fled, the injured keepers went to give the alarm and fetch assistance for their more seriously wounded comrades.

Death of a Gamekeeper.

Thomas Atkinson was carried to his home at Doterill Park, Sherburn, but his injuries were so terrible—his face had been nearly blown away—that it was obvious he could not survive, and he died a few hours later. He was a married man, forty-six years of age.

Thomas Gambles, who was shot in the abdomen and leg, and Weldon Morrison, whose injuries are serious, were carried on gates to the Pigeon Pie Hotel, Ganton. The former is in a very dangerous condition. His forehead is cut open, and it is feared he may lose the sight of one eye.

The poachers made for their homes in Scarborough, but the police had been warned by telegram. Men not on duty were hurriedly called out and a cordon of police drawn round the town, so that none could enter without being discovered.

Bearing terrible evidence of the desperate nature of the fray the three were found trying to get into the town by the raccourse, and arrested.

They are William Hovington, aged sixty, of Providence-place, Scarborough, and his son Thomas, and Thomas Dobson. All are described as labourers. When examined by the doctor it was found that Hovington, senior, had fifteen shots in his leg, and Hovington, junior, twenty-eight shots in the leg and two scalp wounds, while Dobson had two severe scalp wounds.

All three were charged at Norton Malton on Saturday afternoon, and remanded until Tuesday, the police stating that they had all been previously convicted for poaching.

KING AS PRIZEWINNER.

Exhibits sent from Windsor and Sandringham made sweeping successes at Birmingham Cattle Show on Saturday.

Out of eight entries of the King's cattle six won first prizes and two were commended.

His Majesty also won the special prize for short-horns and Devon breeds, and the Webb Challenge Cup of 100 guineas for the best beast in the show.

HORSE CHARGES A STRAND SHOP.

A runaway cabhorse caused a great commotion in the Strand on Saturday afternoon. The animal galloped madly from Long-acre into Bedford-street, then into the Strand, where it charged straight against the shop-front of Messrs. Miller and Co., artists and colourmen.

Fired On in the Atlantic in Mistake for a Whale.

News has reached Queenstown of the safe arrival at St. John, New Brunswick, from Salesund, Norway, of the lifeboat Uraad after three months and nine days' encounter with the waves on the Atlantic. The boat was on its way to New York en route for the St. Louis Exhibition to compete for a prize.

During the passage she was fired on by a Norwegian fishing vessel in mistake for a whale, was nearly sunk by an ocean steamer off Belle Isle, was dismasted in a hurricane, and was five weeks drifting helplessly at the mercy of the elements. She narrowly escaped being dashed ashore on the ledges of St. John during a blizzard.

The crew, which comprised four men, suffered great hardships.

The vessel was built like a torpedo-boat, with a glass conning-tower.

SHY MR. CHAMBERLAIN

Arrives Unnoticed in London and Goes to Highbury.

Unobserved, save by the guard, who raised his cap and had his salute returned, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain arrived in London by the boat train from Folkestone.

At Claridge's on the following evening he entertained a party of friends, and now the right-bon gentleman is at home at Highbury, Birmingham.

His friends say that this elusive homecoming was according to Mr. Chamberlain's plan. The few who knew his movements dared not divulge the secret.

"To a marked degree in recent years," said a leader among Protectionists, "Mr. Chamberlain has developed a dislike of fuss."

"It may also astonish you to know that off the platform and outside the political arena, Mr. Chamberlain is a shy man."

FOOTLIGHT "TOMFOOLERY."

Mr. H. A. Jones Deplores the Decay of the Artistic Drama.

"If there is one man with whom I am in the fullest sympathy," said Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, at the Sheffield Press Club dinner on Saturday night, "it is the man who declines to be bored at a theatre."

Having made this confession, Mr. Jones proceeded to prove that art was one thing, and amusement another.

The drama in England to-day was crushed between the upper millstone of fine art and the nether millstone of popular amusement. It lived, if it lived at all, as a competitor of popular amusement; it was denied all recognition as a literary art.

But the drama could not compete with popular amusement, it would not live at all on that level; it did not live; it was everywhere going under as the result of this competition.

The dramatist summed up by admitting that he himself had a great liking for tomfoolery in its place; but the place for tomfoolery was not in every theatre in England for every night in the year.

VICTORY OF TACT.

How Sir Alfred Sharpe, Unarmed, Won Over the Ngoni Tribe.

A splendid chapter in the story of British conquest, without the shedding of blood, relates to the subjugation of the warlike African tribe, the Ngoni, as narrated by the Rev. Donald Fraser, in a letter to the "Times."

Sir Alfred Sharpe did not force matters, but waited till the people seemed ready to receive a Government representative in their midst. On September 2, unattended by a single armed soldier, he met the chiefs and indunas at Ekwenendi. His only weapons were paper and pencil.

Around him were thousands of warriors, armed with shields and spears. At the other end sat Lady Sharpe, whose presence was to the savages an assurance of peace.

Proposals were presented, and questions answered, through an interpreter, and the conference bore the best results.

Sir Alfred assured the chiefs that his Majesty's Government never intended to take their cattle, and that a new book was to be opened that day and the past forgotten.

MR. BALFOUR TRAVELS.

It was not known till Saturday forenoon that Mr. Balfour had gone to Hatfield by train on Friday evening. His motor-car followed him by road.

To make up for the number of ships sold to Russia, the Hamburg-America Line has placed orders for fifteen steamers, totalling 117,800 tons.

Church Doors Locked Against the Wee Kirkers.

AN APPEAL TO LONDON.

To-day the war which is disturbing the harmony of Scottish churches may be brought to an end.

Proposals made by the Government for a settlement of the dispute between the small Free Church remnant and the big United Church coalitionists will be considered by the Advisory Committee of the former at Edinburgh.

But it is not certain that peace will be proclaimed at once.

There are irreconcilables among the Free Kirkers, who threaten to visit London in a fortnight and "show up" their big opponents at a great St. James's Hall meeting.

There were signs, too, in Scotland yesterday of active warfare.

At Coatbridge the United Free Kirkers kept the keys of a church which the Free Kirkers were legally entitled to enter, and both parties held services outside, one in a hall, the other in the street. In Lewis the Free Kirkers have shown more spirit.

Failing peaceable persuasion, they have taken forcible possession of the Larebost and Crossbost Free Church.

They demanded the keys from the minister, the Rev. W. Calder, and on his refusing they broke the windows, and after gaining admission put new locks on the doors.

GRENADIERS RETURN.

"Warned Off Sousa" in New York and "Hiawatha" in St. Louis.

With nothing but praise for American hospitality, the band of the Grenadier Guards arrived home on Saturday from their tour in the United States.

Though primarily going to play at the St. Louis Exhibition, the Grenadiers visited New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Cleveland, Minneapolis, Baltimore, St. Paul's, and made an extensive tour in Canada.

They gave their first concert in Boston to 250 people, but when they played next in that city there were 32,000 present.

In an interview, Mr. Williams, the bandmaster, said: "We were banqueted and toasted in little places as well as in immense cities. We played a few well-known American items, but were warned off Sousa in New York and Hiawatha in St. Louis."

CHURCHMEN AS MARKSMEN.

Vicar and Curate Beat Mayor and Ex-Mayor with the Rifle.

The Church scored a decisive victory over the civic powers at the new rifle range of the Plaistow Working Men's Club on Saturday evening.

The Mayor of West Ham, the ex-mayor, and several councillors groped their way through the fog to the club, where the opening ceremony included a shooting match between the Rev. T. Given-Wilson, vicar of St. Mary's, and the Rev. E. A. Gardner on the one side, and the two local civic leaders on the other. The ecclesiastics easily beat the councillors.

In another contest—the Church v. Industry—the vicar and curate scored forty-seven to forty-six by their rivals.

But the event of the evening was the presentation to the club by the mayor (Mr. Councillor Byford) of a perpetual challenge cup.

LIQUID AIR LOVE-POTION.

Novelties Being Rehearsed at Drury Lane for the Pantomime.

Drury Lane's pantomime, "The White Cat," which will be put in active rehearsal to-day, promises to be as much moving and astonishing as any of its predecessors.

Miss Marie George, who made such a hit last year, will be a novel Cupid, who, appearing as a boy to girls and as a girl to boys, makes all the characters fall in love with her.

Mr. Harry Randall, who appears as the Princess Asbestos, entertains a hopeless passion for this Cupid, inspired thereto by a terrible liquid air love-potion brewed in a magic kettle.

Mr. James Welch, as the Prince, his donkey Ping-Pong, and the lazy juggler, Tom Hearn, all fall victims to cupid's wiles.

Miss Jeanie Macdonald will be "the White Cat," and Miss Queenie Leighton is the new "principal boy."

DONKEY TO GIVE AWAY.

The Lambeth Guardians have got in their possession a donkey, for which they have no further use. Instead of destroying the animal, they are anxious to make a present of him to the first applicant who can give some proof that he is "a kind-hearted cosser."

More Wild Scenes of Religious Fervour.

DEACON GOES MAD.

From village to village the religious revival in Wales continues to spread, and every hour brings news of more extraordinary scenes.

The danger attending such an appeal to the emotions is meanwhile being illustrated by the number of people who are being smitten by religious mania.

The revivalist, Evan Roberts, recovered from his indisposition of Friday, journeyed to Rhoslanerchrugog, a village near Wrexham, generally known as Rhos, on Saturday, and the wild fervour which prevailed at the meetings was as striking as anything which has marked the revival.

The district, which is chiefly inhabited by miners and brickmakers, has a large number of chapels, but it has seen nothing like the present revival.

Workmen have left their labours, women their housework, and shopkeepers have even closed their shops to attend the meetings.

There was no semblance of control at the afternoon meeting in Stry Lissa chapel. The congregation prayed individually and fervently, hymns were sung, and there was a great outburst of ecstasy.

Besieged the Public-houses.

After their meeting the converts besieged the public-houses, and many men were persuaded to attend the evening gathering.

At this there were even more extraordinary scenes. The meeting lasted until long after midnight, and then thousands of people marched through Rhos singing hymns with the utmost fervour.

During the evening Edward Edwards, a deacon of Johnstown Methodist Chapel, who had been attending the meetings, was removed to Denbigh Lunatic Asylum suffering from acute religious mania. His attendants experienced considerable difficulty in removing the unfortunate man.

Another man and woman in the district have also had their sanity affected.

Mr. Evan Roberts, delighted with the success of his efforts, says he thinks his revival will be a greater one than that of 1859.

The immediate effect of the revival has been a great decrease in the amount of drinking, and men have cried out that they would no longer indulge themselves in smoking or football.

At Bethesda, the slate-quarrying centre, the services are being held under the auspices of the Wesleyans. The women hold services of their own, and show astonishing fervour.

POLITICIAN IN PETTICOATS.

Record of the Young Lady Who "Hooked" Mr. Brodriok.

Mr. Brodriok looked surprised when, after he had addressed the meeting at Haslemere, a young lady with free trade views rose to "heckle" him. And his surprise increased when he found that her questions were both pointed and lucidly worded.

The lady who thus distinguished herself as Miss Hunter, the daughter of Sir Robert Hunter, of Meadfields, Haslemere.

When interviewed for the *Daily Mirror* upon her unique exploit she smilingly said, "I think Mr. Brodriok's answers were on the whole admissions of facts I stated."

The fair young politician, who is little more than twenty years of age, admitted that she had spent a good deal of time studying the fiscal question. She attended a series of lectures at the National Liberal Club and took a prize for a paper she wrote on the subject.

EXPLOSION INJURES SIX.

Six persons were seriously injured by a gas explosion at an ironmonger's shop in Newcastle-on-Tyne on Saturday night.

The explosion is believed to have been caused by two bags of blasting-powder becoming ignited by sparks from a fire.

The explosion, which was followed by a fire, was heard miles away, and the inhabitants thought there had been an earthquake.

FIREMEN ON STRIKE.

The Hanwell Fire Brigade are on strike.

In consequence of alleged insubordination the men have sent to the superintendent (Mr. Brown) a letter, signed "One and All," in which they say: "Do not blame us if the district is unprotected. It will be your fault."

Before the men deserted the station they wrote on the notice slate in the engine room: "All men left. District in charge of Mr. Brown." Until a new brigade has been formed the Ealing brigade will attend any fire that may break out in Hanwell.

To-day Messrs. Sotheby will sell engravings belonging to the late Duke of Cambridge, including some valuable Bartolozzi engravings and several mezzotints.

AFTER 37 YEARS.

Old Family Servant Kills Her Mistress.

"WHAT MADE ME DO IT?"

A verdict of Wilful Murder against Mary Handaway was returned at the inquest on Mrs. Tabitha Lawson, held at Woolwich on Saturday.

The evidence revealed a peculiarly painful story. Mrs. Lawson was a widows seventy-eight years of age, and lived in Wrotesley-road, Plumstead.

Handaway had been in the service of the family for thirty-seven years. She had attended to Mr. Lawson up till the time of his death, some years ago, with the greatest solicitude, and had nursed Mrs. Lawson, who for the past twenty years had been an invalid, with unremitting care.

Five weeks ago Mrs. Lawson had an attack of paralysis for a second time, and this left her in such a serious condition that her family were expecting her death hourly. She was in a critical state when last seen alive by her son-in-law, Mr. D. E. Bryceson, on Wednesday.

About a quarter past nine on Thursday morning, he told the coroner, Mrs. Mary Lawson, a daughter-in-law of the old lady, called at his house and rushed up to the bedroom, exclaiming, "Mary has cut mother's throat!"

Terrible Confession.

He mounted his bicycle and at once rode to the house. The door was opened to him by Mary Handaway, and he asked her, "Mary, what's the matter?" She was wringing her hands, and clung to him like a child frightened by a nightmare. She exclaimed repeatedly, "Whatever made me do it?" and when he asked what she had done she answered "I have cut her throat."

This witness told how Handaway had been accustomed to wait on her mistress "hand and foot," and Mrs. Lawson's son Gilbert, who lived at home with her, said he had never heard his mother make any complaint about the housekeeper. On Thursday morning he left the house about eight o'clock, and did not see his mother, but Handaway, whom he met going upstairs with some warm milk, said, "She is just the same this morning."

Anxiety for her Patient.

It was shortly after nine that Mrs. Mary Lawson arrived to inquire after her mother-in-law, and when she entered the dining-room Mary Handaway came in wringing her hands, and said: "I have killed your mother."

Mrs. Lawson said, "No, Mary, you haven't," but the woman answered, "I have. I don't know what made me do it—I have cut her throat."

It was mentioned that Handaway had recently appeared distressed because her mistress could not take nourishment. She was formally committed for trial on the coroner's warrant.

THWARTED IN LOVE.

Contrition Procures Leniency for a Desperate Suitor.

Expressing deep contrition for his conduct, Julius Philip Grosscurth, a young City merchant, who attempted suicide after being thwarted in a love suit, appeared in the dock at the Middlesex Quarter Sessions on Saturday.

The family of a Miss Murray, of Ealing, to whom Grosscurth was paying his attentions, objected to his suit, and the young man, after receiving a letter from her father, asking him to cease his visits, went to the house and shot himself with a revolver in the presence of Mr. Murray.

The Chairman of the Sessions, in consideration of Grosscurth's expressions of regret, bound him over in his own recognisances for £200, and in those of his father for £100 to come up for judgment when called upon.

ESCAPED FROM THE DOCK.

While the jury at Szathmar, Hungary, had retired to consider their verdict on two murderers, the latter succeeded in making their escape from the dock, and are still at large.—Laffan.

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INTERRUPTED ELOPEMENT.

American Stockbroker Asks for Immediate Extradition.

The American stockbroker, James Wallace, alias James Wilson, who was arrested at Liverpool last week, was brought up for extradition at Bow-street on Saturday.

He expressed anxiety that the proceedings should be expedited as much as possible.

The charge relates to the embezzlement of share certificates worth £5,000.

The prisoner is a small, spare man with iron-grey hair and moustache, and his age was given on the charge-sheet as fifty-seven.

The circumstances of the arrest were dramatic, for Wallace was found in company with a young woman, with whom he is said to have eloped. She protested at first with great indignation against the charge made by the police, but afterwards consented to take a return passage to America.

POLICE AND PUBLIC.

Magistrate Takes a Strong Line with a Constable's Evidence.

At the conclusion of a case at North London Police Court on Saturday, in which P.C. 350 Y charged a youth named Arthur Harrison with disorderly conduct, the magistrate discharged the prisoner, and directed that all the evidence should be laid before the Police Commissioner.

The constable stated that some boys were tobogganing in Haverhill-road, Holloway, and alleged that Harrison refused to go away when requested and used bad language.

Two witnesses came forward on the part of the prisoner, and asserted that the constable, without provocation, rushed at Harrison and pushed him about, struck him, and then marched him off to the police station. They denied any bad language was used.

Harrison also swore that he was merely looking on at the tobogganing and did not refuse to go away.

THE BECK REPORT.

Mr. G. R. Sims Continues His Strong Comment on the Case.

Mr. George R. Sims, discussing the report of the Beck Inquiry in the "Daily Mail," says:—

"My contention from the first has been that the terrible calamity was due to the identity of the victim being, not mistaken, but wilfully misrepresented, and that contention is proved to the hilt by the evidence given at the Inquiry.

"There were several officials who knew for an absolute fact that Beck was not Smith. They remained silent and allowed the cruel injustice to proceed. They concealed from the knowledge of the defence, the magistrate and the Judge, ascertained facts which, had they been divulged, must have secured Adolf Beck's triumphant acquittal."

"My vindication is now complete," declared Mr. Beck to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "I am during every hour and every day of my five and a half years of martyrdom that one day I should be righted in the eyes of England and the world."

BIG BAG OF SUSPECTED BURGLARS.

The City Police captured suspected burglars in a smart way on Saturday.

By cutting a hole in a hoarding, Constable Blythe saw a man open the door of an empty building, next to Messrs. Enson and Sons, furriers, Newgate-street.

A cordon of police soon surrounded the building, and two men were found on the top of Cutlers' Hall. All five were arrested and taken to Snow-hill Police Station.

CHRISTMAS BEER FOR PAUPERS.

At Mile End the guardians have accepted an offer of a supply of beer, greatly to the horror of the temperance members. At the next meeting an attempt will be made to get the resolution accepting the offer rescinded.

By a majority of five the West Ham Guardians have, greatly to the relief, no doubt, of the work-house master, rejected a motion prohibiting beer during the holidays.

Some years ago, when inmates under sixty years of age were refused beer, a riot occurred.

REFORMED "SAVAGES."

Judge Woodfall presided on Saturday at the annual dinner of the Savage Club.

In proposing the chairman's health Mr. Mostyn Piggott reminded the members that the bare mention of the name of a county court Judge would have taken away all their appetite in the so-called palmy days of the Savage Club.

In those days of old Bohemianism, to pay the annual subscription was tantamount to expulsion.

AWAITING DEATH.

Stoic Demeanour of the Condemned Half-Brothers.

In spite of the unanimous verdict of the jury a movement is on foot to re-open the case of Donovan and Wade, who have been condemned to death for the murder of Miss Farmer, an East End newsgirl.

The solicitor who prepared the prisoners' defence is taking steps to lay additional facts before the Home Secretary with the hope of being able to establish their innocence.

No parallel case can be recalled of two men, who are half-brothers, lying in gaol at the same time awaiting execution for the same murder.

In the case of the brothers Davis, who murdered their father in a lane near Crewe, the younger boy was reprieved.

The equanimity with which Donovan and Wade appear to regard their fate has surprised the warders who watch over them with unrelaxed vigilance night and day. The demeanour of Wade, who is barely twenty years of age, is as calm as that of Donovan, who has served several terms of penal servitude.

Both men are allowed tobacco, and are permitted to choose their own food. Each morning they are given an hour's exercise in the prison yard, and in the afternoon are visited by relatives who are debarred from close intercourse by a double wire screen.

The execution has been fixed for December 13, at Pentonville Prison.

CONSULTING-ROOM TO STAGE.

Remarkable Life and Sad Death of an American Actress.

The death of Miss Carrie Daniels, an American actress who held a doctor's diploma, formed the subject of a coroner's inquiry at Hammersmith on Saturday.

The career of the deceased was a remarkable one. She was married when a young girl, and at the age of twenty-four she obtained a divorce from her husband, a railway guard named Daniels.

Then she took the degree of M.D., and for a time practised as a woman doctor. Afterwards she went upon the stage.

In London she was well known as a drawing-room artist, and had played in a company with Mrs. Langtry. During recent years she had given lessons in music and elocution.

The medical evidence showed that the heart was diseased and the liver enlarged to the abnormal weight of ninety-eight ounces. Death was due to chronic alcoholism.

BAD BOYS' CHAMPION.

Mr. Will Crooks Praises Dare-Devil Element in England's Sailors.

London's bad boys have found a champion in Mr. William Crooks, M.P., who considers them the proper sort of raw material for the King's Navy.

The occasion of Mr. Crooks's remarks was a recommendation, which came before a meeting of the Asylums Board, asking that boys, before being admitted to the training ship Exmouth, should have their characters certified.

"What is a good sailor?" asked Mr. Crooks. "The bad boy at school, of course, who ran out of bounds and climbed trees to steal apples."

If he took a lad to a fishing-smack owner and said, "Here is a very good boy: he's not very big, but he's a good Christian," the owner would reply, "A good Christian boy! I don't care about that. Can he pull?"

It was the dare-devil element in England's sailors that had made her what she was, and if he had his way he would take on the Exmouth every boy who was a trouble to the schoolmaster.

AUTOMOBILIST DISCHARGED.

Mr. Stanley Monne Noble, of the Swan Hotel, Lancaster-gate, who was charged with the manslaughter of a boy at Hurley, has been discharged.

Mr. Noble knocked down and killed the lad in his motor-car, and the police alleged that he was travelling at an excessive speed.

But a full bench of magistrates, at Maidenhead, on Saturday did not consider this allegation to be proved.

FIRE DESTROYS MOTOR-OMNIBUSES.

By a fire which broke out in the company's shed at Queen's Park, Kilburn, on Saturday night, four of the ten motor-omnibuses which ply between the Marble Arch and Kilburn were destroyed, and four rendered temporarily useless.

The service will be continued by the two omnibuses which escaped damage, and it is expected that the full service of cars will be running again by Christmas.

Holly branches covered with yellow berries, fully ripe, were on view in London shops on Saturday.

ROSSA, THE REBEL.

Picturesque Language at Old Skibbereen.

BLOOD CRIES FOR VENGEANCE.

"I thought ye was all exterminated by the English," said O'Donovan Rossa to a great throng of Irishmen at Skibbereen yesterday," but I see there's still Irishmen to carry on the work."

In a soft Cork brogue the ancient rebel told tales of revolution, anecdotes of landlord-shooting, to a crowd which cheered every seditious word to the echo.

He hoped the young folks would grow up in the hatred of England.

"In America," he cried, "they tried to murder me. A woman came from England to assassinate me, and she fired a pistol bullet into my back, and I have that bullet about me."

England's policy was tyranny, maintained by force and fraud. Force was required to overthrow it.

"The blood of the martyrs cries out for vengeance," he said, as he unveiled the monument to "Those who have died for Ireland."

MOTHER UPBRAIDS DAUGHTER.

Girl Denies the Existence of a "Fortune in Chancery."

There was a painful scene when Caroline Palmer, a middle-aged woman, who is charged with fraud, was confronted with her own daughter Beatrice, at the West London Police Court on Saturday.

The daughter said there was no truth in her mother's story that she was entitled to a fortune of £15,000 held in Chancery. She had, at her mother's dictation, written a certain letter which the prosecution now produced.

"You wicked girl," the prisoner exclaimed. One of the witnesses, an elderly man named George Reach, said that on the strength of Palmer's statements about her prospective fortune he lent her sums amounting to £270, which represented all his savings.

The woman was committed for trial.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Paragraphs of Interest from Far and Near.

A company has been formed in Sheffield to exploit a 3 ft. 6 in. seam of coal discovered in Spitzbergen.

The London County Council estimates that there are in London 4,908 registered motor-cars and 3,257 motor-cycles.

The Railway Hotel, South Nutfield, was burnt to the ground on Saturday morning, the inmates having very narrow escapes.

After the brigade had extinguished a fire at a house in Sutton Court-road, Plaistow, yesterday, the remains of an elderly woman named Mrs. Gough were found on a couch.

Working in a quarry in the High Peak of Derbyshire on Saturday a man slipped into a stone-cushion, gradually sinking out of sight as a torrent of fresh stone fell from above.

The Fire Brigade Committee of the London County Council will to-morrow recommend an expenditure of £14,360 for a new fire station at the junction of Greycroft-place and Strutton Ground, Westminster.

All the altar furniture, including a handsome crucifix, silver candelabra, and communion plate of the new German Evangelical Church, opened in Brompton-road yesterday, has been given by the Kaiser and the German Empire.

At a review of American troops at St. Louis President Roosevelt asked the band to play "Garry Owen." When his request was complied with, he applauded vociferously, saying, "That is the greatest fighting tune in the world."

The American distillery craze is the worst among the quack methods of the profession, Mr. Morton Smale, presiding at the annual dinner of the Royal Dental Hospital of London, declared at the Hotel Métropole on Saturday.

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Best English-made Soups and Entrées. Of all grocers and stores, or write for price list to

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NEWS IN BRIEF FROM ALL PARTS.

BOOTLESS BAIRNS.

Last week the death-rate of London rose to 16.9 per 1,000.

Five jurors who failed to answer to their names at the Middlesex Sessions on Saturday were fined £10 each.

Victoria Park Hospital for Diseases of the Chest has received £1,900 under the will of the benefactor who left £20,000 to London hospitals.

RECORD IN BAZAARS.

Records are made nowadays in every branch of physical activity.

Mrs. Moorhouse, wife of the Bishop of Manchester, claims to have opened more church bazaars than any other lady in England.

CROWDED-OUT GOLFERS.

Golf has become so popular at Oxford University that the resources of the local links are quite unable to accommodate those desiring to play.

There are over three hundred would-be members awaiting vacancies in the University Golf Club, which is quite full.

RUSSIAN STEAMERS DAMAGED.

Going down the Tyne on Saturday, the Newcastle steamer Cleveland fouled three Russian passenger steamers—Nord I, Nord II, and Nord III,—injuring all of them.

The Cleveland was so much damaged it began to sink, and had to be beached.

WHERE TO KEEP WARM.

During the existing Arctic weather conditions the warmest place in London is the Gas Exhibition at Earl's Court.

The 573 gas-stoves and 4,102 gas-lights which in mild weather might throw off an embarrassing heat, are now entirely to the comfort of those listening to the Café Chantant and the Coldstream Guards band.

ROYAL BIRTHDAY.

Princess Maud, Princess Charles of Denmark, celebrated her thirty-fifth birthday at Sandringham on Saturday.

In the evening the Queen gave a dinner-party in her honour, at which the royal circle was joined by the Prince and Princess of Wales, who travelled down from London.

A portrait of Her Highness appears on page 8.

TESTATOR ON DEATH DUTIES.

The Right Hon. James Lowther, of Wilton Castle, Yorkshire, and 59, Grosvenor-street, W., who died on September 12, left real and personal estate of the value of £91,693.

The testator directs his executor to pay "all so-called death duties, in which term I include all exactions at the hands of the State and all forms of public plunder which heirs and executors shall find themselves unable successfully to resist."

DOG DIES FOR HIS SHEEP.

To dog lovers quite a pathetic interest attaches to the collision of a Midland passenger train with a flock of sheep at Doddington Mill, near Northampton, during a fog.

The sheep were on a level-crossing and the dog heard the approaching train before the shepherd. It made frantic efforts to get them across in safety, but five were caught by the train and killed.

In endeavouring to save these five the dog was itself killed.

CARRIAGE OF FRUIT.

The Departmental Committee appointed by Lord Onslow to report upon the fruit industry has commenced its sittings.

There were present Mr. A. S. T. Griffith-Boscawen, M.P. (chairman); Colonel Long, M.P.; Mr. C. W. Radcliffe-Cooky; Mr. Monro; Mr. Hodge; Mr. Vinson; Dr. Somerville; Mr. P. Spencer Pickering, M.A., F.R.S.; the Rev. W. Wilks, and Mr. Ernest Garnsey (secretary).

Evidence was taken from, among others, Mr. Vincent Hill, general manager of the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway.

BLACKING OUT BETTING.

Lambeth Borough Council, at its last meeting, unanimously agreed to instruct the Libraries Committee to again take into consideration the question of obliterating the betting news contained in the daily papers exhibited in the libraries.

A similar motion was before the council some two or three weeks ago, when it was deemed inexpedient to adopt this course.

Bermudey Borough Council has recently given the experiment three months' trial, and has decided to continue its practice. Several other boroughs have done so for some considerable time past.

NEW ERA IN DREDGING.

If the new dredger Thames, to be tried shortly on the Manchester Canal proves a success, the present costly and troublesome system of an endless chain of buckets will be entirely superseded.

The new boat works by suction, and it is said will eat out the bottom of a river 4,000 tons of mud an hour.

This mud she can discharge on shore through pipes for a distance of nearly half a mile. At present the cost of dredging cripples the finances of the canal, but the Thames, it is hoped, will inaugurate a new era of prosperity.

In the typhoid epidemic at Ystrad Rhondda \$23 cases have already been reported.

The Venerable C. H. Boulflower, Archdeacon of Furness, has been appointed Bishop Suffragan of Dorking.

Prizes will be offered the children visiting the Grand, Islington, pantomime, for the best story of the "Babes in the Wood."

For being on board the British ship Spheron without leave, James Padgugist, a boarding-house master, has been fined £3 3s. and £5 5s. costs.

2,000 CHILDREN SWIMMERS.

Children who attend the Nottingham schools are offered every opportunity by the education authorities to learn the art of swimming, and, during the summer of this year, there have been 2,018 children taught in the various baths of the city—of whom 1,004 were girls.

Out of this number fifty-three boys and fourteen girls secured silver medals for swimming a distance of half-a-mile.

Teachers are given a bonus of 1s. for every child who secures the proficiency award, while the cost to the city was only £187, which included the washing of towels.

LIBERAL LEAGUE DINNER.

Besides the guests of the evening Sir Wretnam Pearson, Bart., M.P., and Mr. Cecil Hamsworth, at the dinner of the Council of the Liberal League, at Prince's Restaurant, to-morrow, Sir Edward Grey will be well represented.

There will also be present Lord Monson, Mr. J. Fletcher Moulton, K.C., M.P., Mr. J. Lawson Walton, K.C., M.P., Mr. D. Brynmor-Jones, K.C., D., Mr. Leicester Harmsworth, M.P., Mr. C. D. Rose, M.P., Mr. J. Williams Benn, M.P., the Hon. Charles Hanbury-Tracy, Mr. J. Irving Courtenay, and Mr. H. B. Money-Coutts.

SQUIRE'S SIMPLE FUNERAL.

Gamekeepers on Saturday escorted the remains of Mr. Ashteton Smith on a shooting cart to a private mausoleum in Vaynol Park, North Wales. Throughout life he was distinguished for a love of nature. At Eton and Christchurch he was not to be found in the cricket field, but where a badger or some strange bird was to be obtained.

At Vaynol he gathered together a remarkable collection of animals from all parts of the world. His latest importations were bison, which have since bred in the park.

HUMORISTS THREE.

Quite a surfeit of humour was provided at Birkbeck College, Chancery-lane, on Saturday, for an audience assembled in aid of the Rotherhithe District Nurses' Fund.

Mr. Jerome read from his works "Indiscretion of the Bishop," "Uncle Podger goes a-hanging," and "For Ladies." Mr. Pett Ridge gave "Capital Results," "Bold Tactics," and "Alteration in Mr. Kershaw"; whilst Mr. Jacobs contributed "An Oud Freak" and "Sam's Boy."

DRASTIC REMEDY FOR GLANDERS.

Lecturing at King's College on glanders for the Royal Institute of Public Health, Professor J. McFadyen said that London was a place where the disease was most prevalent.

The existence of the glanders bacillus was bound up with the equine species, and when the horse became extinct the bacillus would probably perish with it.

INEBRIATE INCREASE.

Published only on Saturday the annual report of the inspector under the Inebriates Act shows that in 1903 there were 298 inebriates committed to reformatories.

This exceeds by twenty the number admitted in any previous year; but while the increase is twenty-seven among females, the male admissions show a decrease of seven.

The Privy Council have formally approved the incorporation of Wimbledon.

Loom-power pants are in future to be regarded by the War Office as equal, if not superior, to hand-made.

A royal warrant of appointment to his Majesty the King has been granted to "Perrier" natural sparkling table water.

UNFORTUNATE DREAM.

Found taking fourpence from the till of an hotel at Bury, Ernest Lancaster pleaded a remarkable defence.

He said he had gone to sleep in the place and dreamed he was the barman. He has been remanded by the Bury magistrates.

BLOODHOUNDS IN A COAL MINE.

To find Robert Minks, who has been missing in the underground workings of Medomsley Colliery, bloodhounds were used on Saturday.

The animals, however, were unable to work in their novel surroundings, and their use was abandoned as impracticable.

OFFICIALS SHIRK WORK.

"If the corporation bought a horse from a private tradesman it would quickly notice its changed surroundings and commence to do less work."

Such is the expressed opinion of a Haslingden councillor speaking in protest of the dilatory methods of the borough workmen.

VANDALISM IN SCOTLAND.

Vandals have destroyed the largest and oldest ivy tree in Scotland.

It grew on the high Ayrshire cliffs, between the ruined castle of Dunure and Culzean Castle, far from a beaten track.

It has now been severed at the trunk and a solid block taken away, it is presumed for fuel.

OLD BOYS' MEMORIAL.

There have been many memorials of old scholars killed in battle erected in public schools, but it has remained for Manchester to extend the patriotic practice to elementary schools.

On Saturday Lord Stanley, the Postmaster-General, unveiled a bronze tablet to five old boys in the Abbott-street municipal school.

BRITISH NUMISMATICS.

The anniversary meeting of the British Numismatic Society will be held at 43, Bedford-square, on Wednesday next, at 8.30 p.m.

During the evening a paper on "Treasure Trove, the Treasury, and the Trustees of the British Museum," will be read by Mr. P. Carlyon-Britton, F.S.A., D.L., J.P., president of the society.

PROFESSOR PROUT'S PORTRAIT.

Past and present pupils of Professor Prout, the well-known artist and composer, on Saturday presented him with his portrait at the rooms of the Society of Musicians in Berners-street.

In accepting the picture—representing him seated in his robes—Professor Prout expressed a hope that if the council of the National Portrait Gallery declined, for any reason, to accept the picture, it would be hung in perpetuity in the rooms of the society.

SMALLPOX AGAIN IN LONDON.

Returns issued on Saturday by the Metropolitan Asylums Board show that for the fortnight ended Thursday, November 24, 13,028 cases of infectious disease were notified.

The cases were, scarlet fever 825, diphtheria 285, enteric 109, smallpox 2, chicken-pox 7, other diseases 906.

When compared with the preceding fortnight the total shows a decrease of 786. There are now 3,807 patients in the Board's hospitals, a decrease of 142.

NOVEL XMAS PRESENT.

Sold To Advertise the "Daily Mirror."

Just as the "Daily Mirror" offered its readers a Giant Telescope for less than one-half its usual price, so it offers you beautiful Miniatures finished in water-colours, for the ridiculously low sum of 2s. 11d. It is impossible for you to form any conception of the real beauty of a "Daily Mirror" Miniature until you have seen one. No photograph, however perfect, can give you such a realistic and lifelike impression of yourself as one of these brilliant little portraits in water-colours. We have received hundreds of testimonials in appreciation of these beautiful ornaments.

Those who wish to secure one of these dainty and charming works of Art as a Christmas Present should send off immediately. It is risky to wait until the Christmas rush. Owing to the delicate and tedious nature of the work it is impossible for our artists to execute their orders more rapidly than they are at present.

PENDANT, 2/11; BROOCH, 3/3.

(Postage 2d.)

How to Send for the Miniatures.—When sending for the "Daily Mirror" Brooch or Pendant fill in the Coupon below, enclose photograph and postal order crossed Counts and Co., and send it to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office, 4, Carmelite Street, E.C.

Please send the "Daily Mirror"

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WRITE Name

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Call at 45, New Bond Street, London, W., or 2, Carmelite Street, and see one.

"Evening News" Scheme Now Stands at 5,650 Pairs.

26,350 STILL NEEDED.

The continued cold weather pleads eloquently for the "Evening News" appeal on behalf of the barefooted children in the alleys of London slumdom.

The object is to provide 32,000 pairs of boots—an aggregate which is based upon the most authentic figures available.

London is making a magnificent response, and already funds are in hand that represent 5,650 pairs at 3s. a pair.

The donors are of all classes—from Messrs. Rothschild and other City firms to the humble artisans who, in many instances, send a shilling to aid the good cause.

So clamant is the cry of the children that the making of use boots is being rapidly pushed forward while the subscription list runs on.

The workers in one of the factories where the boots are being made volunteered to work last Saturday afternoon to hasten the distribution of the footwear for frost-bitten little feet.

As executive of the scheme, the Salvation Army are bringing all their practical knowledge to bear in placing the orders for boots with tried and trusty firms, and as the days go by fresh instalments of the shoes will be laced on cosy little feet.

The children could not be allowed to wait till the fund had completed its object.

On page 9 is a list of names illustrating the talented shoes cast off by the children now warmly shod at the instance of the "Evening News."

All donations should be addressed "Boot Fund, 'Evening News,' 3, Carmelite-street, E.C."

Distress in Birmingham is being rapidly relieved. The relief fund opened on Saturday by the Lord Mayor brought in £600 in a few hours.

Manchester has an unique development of the unemployed problem. About two hundred out-of-work men went on strike on Saturday. They had been offered stonebreaking work by the Manchester Corporation, but found that their pay only worked out at 1s. 11d. each per day.

On Saturday, undeterred by the dense fog and keen frost, they held a mass meeting to protest against the rate of pay and the conditions of work. Different speakers in their turn narrated their experiences. One man said he had earned about 20d. in a full day and 4½d. in two hours and three quarters.

THE CITY.

Boom in Mining Shares Continues—Activity in Egyptian Group—Hudson Bays Rising.

CASEL COCK, Saturday.—After two months of investment activity, stock markets seem to have settled down into a condition of speculative fever in various directions. The "boom" in mining shares continues. Kafirs to-day have been wonderfully animated, closing buoyant at an all-round advance in quotations. The Street market has seen an excited throng, with lusty bidding all along the line. Such a "boom" of South African enterprises would have been laughed at, and quite two ago, Rhodesians in the further Chartersed circulars on the alluvial discoveries and the report of the Rhodesia Exploration Company, which has started business on a good scale, and to-day Chartersed closed nearly 3½. The copper group, too, is very firm, Northern Copper rising to 4½, and Rhodesia Coppers to 1½. The Barnato group has become active again, but all the South African shares are strong. For a Saturday a very big business was done.

Egyptians Rising.

A remarkable outburst of activity, too, is seen in the Egyptian group, where Nile Valleys have risen to 3½ on talk of an important "deal," having been arranged yesterday, and United Africans have been hoisted to 2½. Westerners, though quiet, seem to show a better testimony, and West Africans quite got over their depression of the past two days, and showed all-round improvement. It was essentially a day of mingled confidence and rising prices.

But Consols set a good example to the rest of the market, and closed firm at 88½, the hope being expressed of benefits after the signing of the Anglo-Russian Convention. The gilt-edged market showed a firmer tone.

Home Rails also showed a disposition to recover, in spite of the fact that Monday is the carry-over day. American Rails were also in better request, with buying of Steels and Unions.

Very cheerful. Quite a lot of business was done in Grand Trunks, which have been in steady demand ever since Thursday's unexpectedly good trading statement. Consolidated Rails have naturally shown a weaker disposition, owing to the labour troubles in the country and the political difficulties in Paraguay. The Continent continues to take some interest in the Mexican group, and Mexican Rails are firm in consequence.

Foreigners Steady.

As regards Foreigners there is not much to notice, but, in spite of the nearness of the Paris settlement, the tone keeps good. Profit-taking was no doubt responsible for some falling off in Peruvians. Copper shares were not quite so good, although the news about the metal continues satisfactory. The war bond issue continued. It might have been expected that the labour news would have had a bad effect on Argentines, and that the fears of political complications might have affected them. But any declines are quite trifling.

Buying of various armament shares is still attributed to orders in connection with the war. Perhaps the feature of to-day was the sale of the £1 in Hudson Bays, and another to 82½ in Scottish Australian Investments, the latter on the success of the recent meeting. Gambling is still going on in Anglo-Chinese issues. Jack Pekin Syndicates at 10½ and Shanshi at 17½. In fact, dealers in the Miscellaneous markets comment on the great improvement that has taken place in their various sections both in all-round activity and public confidence during the past few weeks.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1904.

CAN WE PREVENT IT?

THE heavy correspondence which has reached us with reference to our article on the terrible contrast to be found in all our great cities—between excess of luxury on the one hand and the rapid increase in the class which is always hungry and always cold on the other—proves that the nation is anything but apathetic. Every letter we receive is in agreement with our contention that no man, woman, or child ought to be allowed to die of cold or starvation. The difficulty is to devise means to prevent it.

There is no question whatever that in this bitter weather there are thousands of poor souls suffering acutely because they have neither food nor fire. Equally certain is it that hundreds of thousands of hearts are touched by the thought of such suffering. How can sympathy be best translated into action? For the present, until some comprehensive scheme can be framed, let everyone who feels for his sad, shivering, starving fellow-creatures seek out some agency near at hand and offer help there. All clergymen know of cases that deserve aid. Go to them and let them be your almoners.

In the meantime, we shall examine carefully the many schemes submitted to us, and if there seems to be anything useful in them we shall lose no time in giving it publicity.

NO ONE TO BLAME.

Of all the comments on the finding of the Beck Commissioners that of the "Times" is the most curious. Admitting the seriousness of the case, the "Times" is nevertheless glad that "no blame for conscious unfairness attaches to any person."

For our part we should be only too glad if we could feel that some one person was responsible for the outrage of which Mr. Beck was the unfortunate victim. Suppose you are the proprietor of a business, and find your profits rapidly decreasing. Would you not rather discover that some one of your employes was robbing you than be told that the decrease was nobody's fault in particular, and was due to general slackness and incompetence all round?

If you could find one offender to punish you might have ground for confidence that you had got to the root of the mischief. At present the British nation is in this position: It has been told that its justiciary affairs are in a disgraceful state, but that there is no one who can be accused of "conscious wrongdoing." It seems to us it would be impossible to imagine a more deplorable or uncomfortable admission.

THE NEW DISTRICT VISITING.

The Vegetarian Union intend to add a new terror to domestic life. They propose to institute "a house-to-house visitation for the purpose of arousing interest in reformed cooking"—district visiting with a difference, in fact.

What "reformed cooking" is we do not know. Presumably cooking without meat. Imagine a vegetarian knocking at every door in Park-lane and inquiring whether the mistress of the house is alive to the succulence of celery purée or "haricot bean steaks"!

"A school for wives" is badly needed. Our grandmothers were adepts at cooking, and could teach their servants. Our mothers knew enough to criticise and put things right when they got very bad. The young wives of to-day mostly know nothing about the preparation of food—and care less. But will they be converted to the right way by being "district-visited"? With the carpenter, we doubt it, and shed a bitter tear over an enterprise foredoomed to failure.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

"Wicked people" means people who have no love; therefore they have no shame. They have the power to ask love because they don't need it; they have the power to offer it because they have none to give.—Bernard Shaw in "Candida."

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Earl and Countess of Minto, who have just arrived in London, have been exceedingly popular in Canada. Lord Minto knew the country well before he went there as Viceroy. He was Chief of the Staff when the Manitoba rebellion was put down in 1885. Lord Minto had to get his troops up quickly. He had to cross a river in which great blocks of ice were floating, and he got all his men across by using one wretched "scow," which held sixty of them and was pulled through a rapid current. But the men arrived in time.

Lord Minto lived at Rideau Hall, in Ottawa, during his Governor-Generalship, where the responsibilities of office were well repaid by the splendid shooting, hunting, and fishing. Lady Minto, for her part, has made the place famous by her charming entertainments. Only one of these was a failure. Everything had been got ready for a magnificent reception. The Governor-

General and Lady Minto were ready, too. But no guests came. The mystery was explained when an A.D.C. recollected that he had forgotten to send out the cards!

Everybody interested in the theatre (or almost everybody) will be sorry to hear that Henrik Ibsen is very ill indeed. Only the shade of Mr. Clement Scott must be uneasy to think that the wizard of the north, whom he spent his life trying to exorcise, may be about to join him. Dr. Ibsen has probably aroused more feverish discussion than any dramatist who ever lived. When the "Doll's House" was first produced in Norway, hostesses used to put "Please don't talk about Ibsen's new play" on their dinner invitations. It was found that most discussions upon it ended in free fights.

Dr. Ibsen does not look like a man who has raised fierce controversies. He looks like a querulous old scientist or business man, with his thick white whiskers cut in the oldest fashion imaginable and his meticulous habits of dress. He has always

worked methodically, until interrupted in recent years by illness. After his morning's work he used to be seen in a café in Christiania's principal street, reading his daily paper. "Dr. Ibsen at the café" became quite an attraction for tourists, and they used to stand round and gaze at him, occasionally glancing at their Baedekers to see if they could not find him among the sights of the capital.

Royalties nowadays do not allow their children to remain idle, and, of all royal families, the German Emperor's. Each of his six sons has had to work hard, and to learn to follow some career just as seriously as if they were nobodies. The sailor of the family is Prince Adalbert, who is just twenty. He was a sub-lieutenant at six years old, and has spent his life learning to be a sailor. He is now a lieutenant on the Hertha, and travelling far away in the East, where he has just arrived at Bangkok, to pay a visit to the King of Siam.

Prince Adalbert is a very great admirer of his sailor uncle, Prince Henry of Prussia; and he is fond of telling a certain story which illustrates that brave seaman's pluck. Prince Henry was in command of the Olga when the vessel was in the North Sea. He ordered his men to bathe, and they did not relish a bath in the cold waters on a particularly cold day. So an officer was sent to remonstrate with Prince Henry, who immediately, and without a word, sprang from the bridge into the sea and swam about for a few minutes. Then he clambered back, all dripping in his uniform, and said: "Is it still too cold?" Everyone took a bath after that!

There could scarcely be a finer example of an old English country house than Knowsley, Lord Derby's, where Lord and Lady Derby are this week to entertain the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. Everything there is on an enormous scale—great rooms, great fireplaces, enormous grounds. The place is full of art-treasures, so full that one trembles at the thought of a fire. The most valuable picture there is probably Rembrandt's "Belshazzar's Feast."

Lord Derby's family has owned Knowsley ever since the fourteenth century. He himself has wandered far from it in the course of his sixty-three years of life. When he held the office which Lord Minto has just given up—the Governor-Generalship of Canada—he was very much liked across the Atlantic. Indeed, one Canadian remarked of him in a letter to a friend: "There was never such a Governor-General as this one. He knows how to do the real thing. He has given three balls already, and there is another to-morrow. Oh, the new man is a real trump, I can tell you." Lord and Lady Derby's entertainments at Knowsley and St. James's-square are just as much appreciated here as their Canadian ones were by that colloquial correspondent.

In spite of an appeal to the public in the shape of a free performance, Mrs. Craigie's comedy, "The Flute of Pan," has had to be withdrawn from the Shaftesbury. Miss Netherlands told that she could not go on giving performances free, and performances which were not free were empty. But at least Mrs. Craigie has had the opportunity of raising the old "boosing" question, and Mr. William Archer, whom one of the best French critics has recently called the "greatest dramatic critic of the time," has now told us that he approves of boosing—within limits.

If there is to be no boosing, in effect, there must be no applause. You go to the theatre (probably in appalling weather), and you pay to go. Then you find yourself, rightly or wrongly, very much bored. Your boredom is increased by hearing the author's friends frantically applauding in the stalls. If you happen to be in the pit you cannot help saying "No" to their "Yes," and how are you to do it but by boosing? That is Mr. Archer's epilogue to "The Flute of Pan."

After much interchange of plain truths between himself and Mr. Penley, Mr. Brandon Thomas has once more gained the sole rights over "Charley's Aunt," which he wrote in 1892 and leased to the actor for fourteen years. Mr. Thomas tried many trades before becoming a dramatist. He has been a timber merchant's clerk, a soldier, a ship designer, an actor, and a pamphleteer. A pamphleteer! Precisely. His first success was a pamphlet against Moody and Sankey, the Evangelical Americans. Unfortunately it lost him his clerical situation. His employer said to him one morning, "Have you seen this pamphlet?" "I wrote it!" "You are discharged." The employer was an Evangelical himself!

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

NOVEMBER 23.—Wintry weather has come early this year, but the gardener need not be fearful. A good fall of snow is often beneficial to a lawn. Snow, too, will keep the beds "warm."

Yet we must be on our guard against long-continued frosts. A little leaf-mould or cocoon fibre placed over bulbs and plants will protect them. Soil can be drawn round the roots of delicate roses, while bracken tied round their branches will do good in severe weather.

It is best to shake the snow off the evergreens, or many branches may be broken. —E. F. T.



HOW JOHN BULL IS FEELING TO-DAY.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Sir Forrest Felton.

OF his capacity as a Judge it is quite unnecessary to say anything. The report of the Beck Committee of Inquiry has dealt sufficiently fully with that.

Born only fifty-eight years ago he is still quite a young man for a Judge, and can certainly not grumble at his success in his profession.

Not much over ten years ago, after a lucrative career at the Old Bailey and other courts, he was made Recorder of Maidstone, and, before he had held his post a year, became Common Serjeant of London, a knight, and the recipient of a salary of £3,000 a year.

In March of 1900 he got his next step, and reached his present position of Recorder of London and a salary of £4,000.

But before he received any of his official positions he had sat in Parliament for six years, and behaved in the most exemplary manner towards his Party leaders.

Quite apart from his salary, the Recordership is an enviable position. It is one of the most distinguished, as well as one of the most ancient, under the Corporation, and in point of dignity falls little short of a member of the ordinary judiciary. Personally, Sir Forrest is popular in Court. He is quite a live judge. Even his appearance, with his red moustache, is unjudicial, and until lately he has had a firm belief in his own infallibility, which saves the time of the Court. Counsel like him because he is good-tempered, and prisoners have learnt to recognise the fact that though he is severe on the old hands he is lenient to the first offender.

THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from at Home and Abroad.

She: I was a fool to marry you.
 He: I suppose so, but I am not willing that you should bear all the blame. I asked you to.—"Journal Amusant" (French.)

She: I wonder why the baby doesn't begin to talk, John?
 He: Why, I guess, because you don't give him a chance, dear.—"Yonkers Statesman."

There really ought to be a censorship of advertisements. What could be worse for the public morals than the following?—

THE PRODIGAL SON
 A PRODIGIOUS SUCCESS.
 —"Westminster Gazette."

Chauffeur: Is there an ordinance limiting the speed of motors in this town?

Native: No; they can't get through too quickly to suit us.—"Fliegender Blatter" (German).

The Scotsman of the comic paper dies hard. One of these was listening to the last instructions of his wife, who was on her deathbed, and after promising to carry out her many wishes was met with a final request that he would promise to ride in the first carriage with her mother on the day of the funeral. The Scotsman deliberated much, but on her repeated exhortations gave in with a sigh. "Aweel," quoth he—we only suggest the dialect—"I maun do your bidding. But, ye ken, it'll spoil the day for me!"—"Daily Chronicle."

PICTORIAL NEWS

SCENE AT THE BOMBARDMENT OF PORT ARTHUR.



This photograph was taken on one of the hill sides near Port Arthur. It shows the officers of General Nogi's staff watching a grand assault on one of the principal forts from behind a redoubt of sand-bags.—(J. H. Hare, "Collier's Weekly.")

MR. ALFRED PAINE.



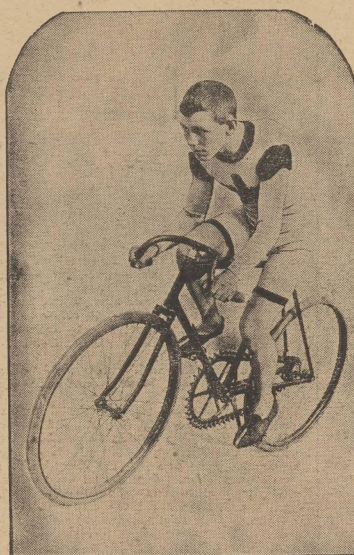
The chief witness of the prosecution in the Hooley trial, who surprised everybody by his resourceful replies to the cross-examination of the brilliant K.C., Mr. Rufus Isaacs.

PRINCESS'S BIRTHDAY.



Princess Charles of Denmark, who celebrated her thirty-fifth birthday at Sandringham on Saturday.

CYCLIST'S DEATH.



James Michael, the world-renowned cyclist, who has just died on board the ss. La Savoie. He was on his way to New York to take part in the championship at Madison-square.

CHAMPIONS OF



Pretty Polly, the people's idol, has been elected to the office of Mayor of the Council Municipal, Paris, she.



St. Amant, the third on the list of winners, were the Derby and "Guinea."



Major Eustace Loder, owner of Pretty Polly, has won £19,899 in stakes, and is second to Sir James Miller on the winning owners' list.



Otto M., jockey, is the winner of the St. Simon and Madde.

PICTURES · FROM · ALL · PARTS ·

RACING SEASON.



440 in stakes. Had she won the Prix
e headed the list of winning horses.



orses, has only won two races, but these
rought the colt's total to £11,750.

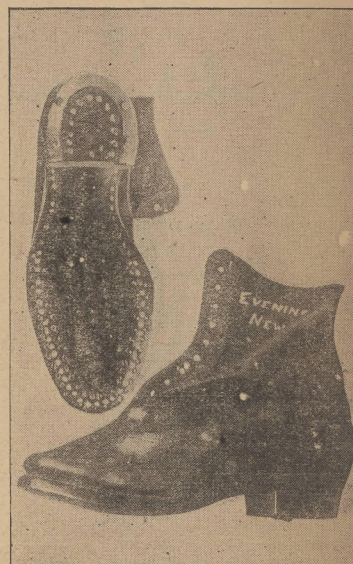


o heads the
1 wins. This
t in succes-
h time that
his position.



Mr. L. de Rothschild
owns this year's Derby
winner, St. Amant,
and is third on the list
of winning owners,
with £17,032 in stakes
to his credit.

26,350 BAREFOOT CHILDREN WANTING BOOTS.



The bitter weather is causing intense suffering to thousands of poor children who are without boots and shoes. You can relieve one of them by sending 3s. to the "Evening News" Boot Fund, at Carmelite House, E.C. The picture on the left shows some of the wretched boots the children have to brave the snow-clad streets in, and that on the right shows those the "Evening News" will send them if you forward your donation.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.



Preston North End team. North End gained a brilliant victory
over Bury, scoring 1 goal to nil.



Corinthians v. Manchester United. In this match, at Leyton, the
amateurs beat the professionals by 11 goals to 3.



Northampton v. Leicester Fosse. This F.A. Cup-tie was drawn at Northampton on Saturday, each side scoring 2 goals. The snow had
to be cleared from the ground before the match could be played.—(S. H. Greenway.)

THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

Author of
By Andrew Loring, "Mr. Smith of England."

PERSONS OF THE STORY.

Sir ALANSON GASCOYNE, Judge of the High Court.

LADY GASCOYNE (Rosamond), his Wife.

RICHARD DEVERILL, in love with Lady Gascoyne. She has compromised herself by visiting his chambers, but of this her husband is still ignorant.

Mrs. LA GRANGE, Lady Gascoyne's friend, a social butterfly, heavily in debt.

HAROLD SOMERTON, Mrs. La Grange's brother, a big game hunter, in prison, but has since made money. Knowing of the intrigue between Deverill and Lady Gascoyne, he blackmails Deverill into helping him to resign his position in society. Through Deverill he offers his sister, who for a long time has "cut" him, £2,000 to invite him to dinner.

CERTRUDE GASCOYNE, the Judge's sister, whom Somerton has set his heart on marrying.

Mr. BRASSER, a millionaire, in love with Gertrude. He left London on an exploring expedition, and late in his death was announced. His will included a legacy to Deverill.

Miss ELTON, daughter of an Armenian money-lender. On the death of her father she carries on the business, and secretly gives the profits to relieve her distressed countrymen.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Moment of Choice.

A few days after that remarkable little dinner at Richmond, Richard Deverill went one morning, in pursuance of an appointment, to the house of the money-lender in Park-lane. He had not seen Lady Gascoyne in the meantime, nor had he had one line from her. Her silence had the natural effect of filling him with an ever-increasing anxiety. He longed to go back to her, but he was so full of a tenfold intensity. He pictured her as always in an agony of misery and fear, yet he did not dare to go near her. He was afraid that Harold Somerton would endeavour to strengthen his position by getting fresh holds over them.

He had received two days before, by letter, the full amount of the legacy due to him. He laughed bitterly as he signed the full acquittance to the executor. Never had an unexpected windfall of £20,000 brought less pleasure with it. He got some consolation by reflecting that but for this money he would have been forced to go away. It thus enabled him to remain in London, and he with the call of Rosamond Gascoyne in her desperate struggle.

The Park-lane door was opened to him by the Armenian servant, and he was conducted directly into the presence of the young woman who had started London by conducting in her own person a money-lender's business. Her eccentric course had become widely known by this time, and hopeful young men whose debts outbalanced their resources had flocked to the house in the hope that youth, or the ignorance of a beginner, or the possession of a gentler sex, would open money-bags to their needs. All were disappointed, and few got beyond the manager. Mysterious Miss Elton from her throne of power in room 10, under the lovely house in which pencils and telephonic orders that had more influence on the lives of applicants than ever had had the cryptic utterances of a Delphic oracle.

Deverill's attention had been so utterly taken up with what seemed to him graver matters that he had neglected his legacy under the false confidence that impetuous Lady Gascoyne, in an hour of excitement, had poured out to the astute Miss Elton. He came now with the intention of glossing matters over.

He looked with some curiosity at this original young lady as he was ushered into her room. He smiled as he remembered that Lady Gascoyne had spoken of her as "common, with a kind of barmaid beauty." When a lady has been refused a loan, and practically dismissed from a house, she cannot be expected to render justice to the charms of the one who has denied her.

"You wished to see me in person, Mr. Deverill," said the young lady in a crisp business-like tone, as she wheeled round in her chair, holding his letter in her hand.

"A solicitor of fifty years' experience would do it precisely in that way," said Deverill to himself, as he took a chair by the side of her table.

"Yes," he answered. "I made a special point of it. I had quite an unnecessary letter from your solicitors."

"Unnecessary as things turned out, Mr. Deverill. You know that you could not have paid unless you had received a legacy."

"Oh, quite so. I could not have paid. If you had written to me direct, I should have come and told you so. We could then have arranged about disposing of my little property."

There was a hint of reproach in his voice. Every man who finds himself suddenly in a position to respond triumphantly to a solicitor's demand is always indignant that it has been made. If he cannot respond, his attitude is quite different.

"Bequests after cases," said Miss Elton calmly.

"Shall I settle with you?" he asked blandly.

"With my manager as you go out, please. Why did you ask to see me personally?"

"I have a confession to make," began Deverill.

"I should never have told you if Lady Gascoyne

had not made a great mistake, in a moment of dis-appointment, of coming here. She was actuated by the kindest and best of motives."

"Ah, she told you that?"

"Everything, yes. I gather from her account that you cannot fail to have made wrong inferences."

"I am not so sure," responded Miss Elton, looking him straight in the eyes, "that I drew any mistaken conclusions."

"You drew one that was correct at any rate," he replied. "You said that the statements which I made to your late father, as to my reasons for wanting the loan, were absolutely untrue."

"On the contrary, I saw that Lady Gascoyne was not speaking truth."

"Decidedly," thought the astonished Deverill, "this petticoated Shylock is not to be trifled with."

"You are wrong," he answered calmly. "Lady Gascoyne confessed to you that she had incautiously lost money in speculation without her husband's knowledge. She told you that as an old friend of the family I had come forward and helped her. She stated the unvarnished fact."

Deverill hardly expected that these thumping lies would be accepted, yet he had believed that Miss Elton would pretend to believe them, would admit to herself that at least they might be true. He felt that he could pursue no other course than through thick and thin to support the silly, useless tales which Lady Gascoyne had told.

Miss Elton touched a bell.

"Bring me the documents in connection with Mr. Deverill's matter," she said to the servant.

She gave the order in an American, and the strange sibilant syllables fell oddly on Deverill's ears from those short, velvet lips.

When the papers came back, she selected one and handed it to him.

"There," she said, "is the written statement in your own handwriting of the circumstances that brought about your financial trouble. Annotate it are the original accounts from your stockbroker showing your losses. Do you mean to tell me, Mr. Deverill, that that statement is not true?"

"Not a word of truth in it."

"And these accounts?"

"They represent Lady Gascoyne's speculations," he said calmly. "I bribed a clerk in that office to make a copy of her accounts with my name at the top."

"Do you quite realise what you are saying?"

"Oh, quite. I obtained the money under false pretences with documents, to all intents and purposes, that were forged."

"You are a very clever man," she said, "that you are able to repay the advance."

"Of course," he answered blithely, "that's about the way with everything in this world—it's the way it comes out, not what you do."

Mr. Deverill then heard from this extraordinary young lady the most astonishing speech which he had ever heard in all his life.

"I have had so many strange experiences that I no longer believe that there is an honest man in the world, or that truth exists. Everybody has tried to wheedle, coax, cajole, deceive me into parting with money. With one exception, you are the most honest person I have met—yet you have tried to convince me that you practised a shameful deceit on my father. You have done it to shield a lady. In trying to shift the mantle of deceit from her shoulders to yours, you have succeeded only in doubly confirming the conclusions I drew from her story."

Mr. Deverill tried to smile, shrugged his shoulders, rose, thanked her for the "useful accommodation he had had from the firm," and turned to go.

"Please sit down for one minute, Mr. Deverill."

He turned in surprise at her altered tone. He saw that she was flushed, that she was deeply in earnest. He resumed his seat without word.

"There is one young lady in the world, Mr. Deverill," she began, in a low, hesitating voice, "who has been very kind to me. Oh, I have many bitter experiences. The bright ones are so few that I cannot forget them. For her, for this kind-hearted young lady, I would do anything that would help to make her life happier or brighter."

"Quite so," drawled the astonished man, eager now only to get away after his abject failure to save the face of Rosamond Gascoyne. Of what interest to him were the sentimentalities of this mad young woman, who could not carry on her pretence at money-lending for ten consecutive minutes!

"Please be patient," she said. "Oh, I know I am going to say something that you will not like to hear, but I must say it. I made up my mind to say it on the very day that Lady Gascoyne was here. I knew you would come to me, Mr. Deverill. I knew that if she told you how she had exposed herself to me, you would try and do something to correct it. You—"

"Pardon me," he interrupted, hastily, "you forget that I came here to-day to discharge an obligation to you for which I paid the usual money-lender's interest. When my cheque is handed to your clerk downstairs, the matter is done with. There is no need in the meantime of touching on matters which do not concern us in our business relations."

She flushed deeply under this rude rebuff, but she held unflinchingly to her purpose.

"It was you who introduced other matters, Mr. Deverill," she exclaimed, "if you had not done so

I could not have spoken. You must have seen me. The young lady who has been so kind to me is Miss Gascoyne."

Deverill started. It seemed to him that wherever he went he was met by this girl's name. So she had established a tie like this between this moneylender and herself, and this moneylender was in possession of Rosamond Gascoyne's secret. Had the moneylender a price too?

He actually shivered as he sat there. All his jaunty confidence had vanished. His airy affection of indifference was gone. He muttered some platitudes about being glad to hear that Miss Elton felt so pleasantly towards Miss Gascoyne.

"Pleasantly," she repeated impetuously, "do you think if I only felt pleasantly I should speak to you as I am now speaking. Please understand, Mr. Deverill, that under no circumstances shall I ever hint to Miss Gascoyne what I have learned. However you may despise the moneylender, the secrets of his office are those of the grave. I am going to appeal to you for her sake. She is unhappy now. I do not know why. I am not in her confidence. I can never hope to be. The path I have chosen is a lonely one. It is not for Miss Gascoyne to make a friend or an associate of one whom everybody looks upon with contempt. Do not add to her unhappiness, Mr. Deverill. Lady Gascoyne was quite reckless in the way in which she talked here in this room that day. To strengthen her appeal to me for money, she did not scruple to hint that she had actually tried to influence her husband's decisions in cases which came before him."

"Impossible," cried the startled listener, from whom Rosamond had carefully concealed this. "It is in a moment of excitement. She wished to get this money to save you, and she did not care what she said. If she did such a thing once, what might she not do again? She bears the proud, unspotted name of a husband who is honoured everywhere. You and she are rushing along together in the path which must soon bring disrepute to Sir Alanson Gascoyne, and sorrow and grief to his sister. You look like a gentleman, Mr. Deverill. I beg of you, I implore you, to think what you are doing. Go away—go away from her—from London. Stop while there is yet time."

Deverill sat speechless. He felt it the most amazing moment in his life. True to the first instinct which comes to the average man in such a situation, he affected anger and indignation, and blustered a halting denial as he rose for the second time. He crossed the room hurriedly towards the door, but ere he had turned the handle she was by his side.

"While there is yet time," she whispered; then he passed out of the room without a word.

Deverill walked down Park-lane with bowed head. He had passed a young lady, and did not know until she called out to him that it was Gertrude Gascoyne. He was conscious of a vague impression of freshness, of girlish purity. The impression deepened his misery. He saw that she looked at him two or three times in surprise. He realised that he must be endeavouring her at random. He pushed himself together.

The pleasant frankness of the old relations he saw characterised her feelings for him. Since the night of the fire Rosamond, in fact, had been much nicer to Gertrude, much more considerate in outward seeming towards her husband—and Dick Deverill had been very little at the house. Gertrude believed that a trifling flirtation had been nipped in the bud by the events of that night. She felt kind to both, and was free from the vague presentiments which had worried her.

"You don't look at all well, Dick," she said; "you passed by without seeing me, and your head was bowed down for all the world as though you had never heard of the Brasser legacy. It doesn't seem to me that you are a bit grateful."

"What's troubling me," he answered, making a feeble effort to be jocose, "is the responsibility of riches. The cares that I have now—well, there."

"I've already shown you one way of getting rid of some of your troubles," she answered smiling. "When are you going to begin your cottages?"

"The very first thing I shall do. You have some plans, haven't you?"

"Yes. I'll have them sent to you, if you like."

He promptly accepted the offer, and as promptly forgot all about the matter.

"You're quite desolate," Knolly House," she said. Alanson was asking about you only last night at dinner. Rosamond thought you were down in Somerset."

"I told you," he cried, "it's the cares of a rich man. I have been absorbed in thinking out ways of squandering my twenty thousand pounds. I don't know whether to buy a yacht, to rent a deer forest, or to start breeding horses."

"If I had any money left me," answered Gertrude, laughing, "I shouldn't try to think out ways of spending it all in one month. Alanson's going down to Compton Knolly this afternoon, by the way. He expects to remain over Sunday. Mr. Tourflotte is going with him. The old garden is so troubled about the orchid; the gardener says it is not doing well."

"I'm sorry," he said indifferently. "I must turn off here."

"Oh," cried the girl. "Wait a minute, Dick. I wanted to ask you about Mrs. La Grange's brother."

"What, Harold Somerton—why?"

"Rosamond," she answered, "is rather taking him up to please Mrs. La Grange. I've promised to meet him at Rosamond's to-night at dinner. Tell me about him."

An echo came through the air to his ears. "Choose," it said, "choose between her and me."

The moment of choice had come.

(To be continued.)



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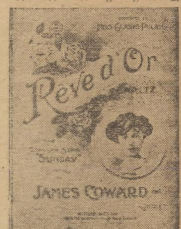


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MISERY IN OUR MIDST.

Suggestions and Towards Dealing with the Problem of the Poor.

We printed on Saturday some letters called forth by the *Daily Mirror's* leading article called "Natural Death." From among many others which we have received we select the following, because they offer practical advice. The subject is dealt with again to-day in a leading article on page 7.

MORALLY RESPONSIBLE.

Scores of schemes are on hand for the help of the poor, but what is wanted seems to be something more general, something where all can help, a sort of membership where members would pledge themselves to do their utmost for the cause. You remember Mr. W. T. Stead's book, written soon after and dealing with the Liberator's crash, entitled "Two and Two Make Four." The second part of it is a sort of prophecy or forecast of what London could be, or ought to be—an ideal London containing a society for the help of others, and the badge of their membership was this: "The Union of all who Love, in the Service of all who Suffer." Could there be a better motto, or a better cause?

The society would require to be well-organised, and headed by efficient and trustworthy men. The secretarial and correspondence work could be done voluntarily. The committee for investigation would consist of paid members (the work would be arduous), and last, but most important, would be the members who would promise to give a small sum weekly. Am I right in saying that the subscription would amount to one million sixpences (£25,000) weekly?

The society should be one by which deserving cases of all kinds could be investigated and helped, not always with money, but by helping them to help themselves—the greatest of all help.

We are as morally responsible for the death of another by starvation, if we had the chance to save him, as we should be if we allowed a child to be run over by a passing van, because it was too much trouble to step off the path and place the child in safety. **HOPEFUL.**

THE FOUR PRINCIPAL POINTS.

Being much struck with your appeal to the nation at large respecting the stupendous misery of the poor, may I be permitted to suggest the following measures for its amelioration:—

1. Immediately establish throughout all the large centres of the kingdom energetic labour and charity bureaux supported by Government grants and the voluntary contributions of the rich.
2. Strike at the cruel overcrowding in our large towns by founding throughout the country numerous garden cities, thereby encouraging the masses to return "back to the land."
3. Organise an intelligent system of emigration whereby our healthy surplus population would be successfully enabled to migrate to our Colonies.
4. Pass as speedily as possible a sound and workable Aliens Bill.

49, Brintons-road, Southampton.

THE TSAR'S WIZARD.

Cures Diseases by Thought and Commands the Elements.

For some years now the Tsar has been much under the influence of a certain mesmerist named Philippe, who frequently visits him in St. Petersburg.

At the present time Philippe is staying at Lyons, and his feats are certain marvellous, judging from the accounts of them which are furnished by a fellow-wizard named Papius. Philippe "can heal diseases by thought."

He started to study medicine, but, under the circumstances, found that study was superfluous, and started practising without a degree.

Philippe's cures are only effected when his patients or their friends deserve it by their moral conduct, and Papius relates how he saw him cure a child suffering from tubercular meningitis. Some fifty other patients in the room, and all Philippe did was to ask these people not to talk scandal for forty-eight hours. As they protested that this was too much he reduced the time to two hours. At the end of the two hours the child was cured.

Philippe is said to have foretold the birth of the Tsarevitch, and now holds a rank in Russia equivalent to that of a general in the army.

Papius also contends that Philippe can command the elements, for he said that a thunderbolt would fall at a certain time and place, and behold, then and there it fell.

Perhaps he has foretold to the Tsar the result of the war with Japan. If so, it is a pity that he made his prophecy public.

A WINTER INVENTION.

There is hope for the man or woman who cannot manage to keep warm in this cold weather. A French engineer, M. Camille Herrgott, has invented a blanket which is always warm and takes no notice of the weather.

The heat is furnished by fine electric wires of special construction, woven into the material and heated by a small battery. The blanket cannot possibly take fire, as the wires would break before the heat became sufficient to cause that.

THE BEDROOM OF THE FUTURE.

NO HOUSEMAID NEEDED TO KEEP IT CLEAN OR WARM.

It is one of Mr. H. G. Wells's fixed ideas that in the coming time there will be no servants. Mechanical appliances will enable people to do without them.

This is how he pictures a bedroom of the future. It is, to begin with, beautiful, as well as clean and simple.

"There is no fireplace, and I am perplexed by that until I find a thermometer beside six switches on the wall. One switch warms the floor, which is not carpeted, but covered by a substance like soft oilcloth; one warms the mattress; and the others warm the wall in various degrees.

NO CORNERS FOR DUST.

"There is a recess dressing-room, equipped with a bath and that is necessary to one's toilet; and the water, one remarks, is warmed, if one desires it warm, by passing it through an electrically-heated spiral of tubing. A cake of soap drops out of a store machine on the turn of a handle, and when you have done with it you drop that and your soiled towels and so forth, which also are given you by machines, into a little box, through the bottom of which they drop at once, and sail down a smooth shaft.

"The room has no corners to gather dirt, wall meets floor with a gentle curve, and the apartment could be swept out effectually by a few strokes of a mechanical sweeper. You are politely requested to turn a handle at the foot of your bed before leaving the room, and forthwith the frame turns into a vertical position, and the bedclothes hang airing. You stand at the doorway and realise that there remains not a minute's work for anyone to do."

Thus Mr. Wells in the "Fortnightly Review." We should like to know how the bed gets itself remade, and who washes the towels. Perhaps he will tell us that next month.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Comments of the Press on the Beck Inquiry Report.

A most scathing document.—"Daily Chronicle." Upon the whole the results will be found reassuring.—"Times."

The most satisfactory conclusion that is possible in the circumstances.—"Westminster Gazette."

Upon a system which produces such a state of things all comment is superfluous.—"Pall Mall Gazette."

A crushing indictment of our most cherished and trusted institutions . . . It is an appalling revelation.—"Daily News."

A document which, despite some shortcomings, will stand as a landmark in the history of British justice.—"Daily Mail."

The report is a masterpiece of its kind, and . . . has, in short, rehabilitated the character of English justice.—"Daily Telegraph."

Most satisfactory and most agreeable because it so clearly disposes of the baser suspicions which had been aroused.—"Morning Post."

Disappointing and ineffective. Page after page of weak exculpation leads to compromised, halting, and impotent recommendations.—"Daily Express."

A "STUDY" AND A "POEM."

Signor Busoni was one of the chief attractions at the Queen's Hall Symphony Concert on Saturday.

The famous pianist, who, by-the-way, rather astonished the audience by appearing minus the familiar beard in the moustache—played the "Emperor" concerto in his own inimitable style, and was accompanied very finely by the orchestra under Mr. Wood.

One of the most curious pieces of modern music is Debussy's "L'Après-Midi d'un Faun," which was also played at the same concert. It is a kind of Whistler in music, a study in orchestral tonalities, and exceedingly clever, but rather a puzzle to the uninitiated.

The symphony of the afternoon was Mendelssohn's "Italian," and a "poem," "Uralume," by Joseph Holbrooke, completed the programme.

THE NEW VICTORIA STATION.

Without any interruption of the working of their trains the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway have practically rebuilt their Victoria Station. The chief reason they have done so is to encourage Londoners to use the station.

It will probably be another two years before the work is finished, but it is now well in hand. In the old arrangement there was only one "up" and one "down" line and a siding. Now there is to be a minimum of ten lines, and the station is to be so enlarged that eighteen trains will be able to stand in it at once. It will be doubled in width and made a third longer.

CANDIDA'S CHOICE.

"G. B. S." Makes the Court Theatre Resound with Merriment.

Do women love men for their strength, or for their weakness? That is the question around which Mr. Bernard Shaw wrote "Candida," the very amusing play which is being given on a number of afternoons at the Court Theatre during this week and next.

But he did not make anything resembling a "problem play" out of it. The question merely served as an excuse for three acts full of genial merriment. Mr. Shaw takes an energetic East End parson married to a capable, charming woman, his helpmate in the true sense. He shows us this successful parson—a very good fellow with a gift of eloquence—surrounded by admirers. His type-writer worships him. His curate imitates everything he says and does. Even his vulgar old father-in-law, who thinks him a bit mad, admits that he will probably be a Bishop some day.

Into this Eden comes a snake, in the person of a poet called Eugene—a wild creature who persuades himself that Mrs. Parson is wasting her life. Instead of trimming lamps and peeling potatoes, and generally making her husband comfortable, she ought to be "sailing away in a tiny shallop, far from the world where the marble floors are washed by the rain and dried by the sun," and so on.

TWO WAYS OF PROPOSING.

So full of the idea does Eugene become that he blurs it out to the Parson, and even succeeds in making him believe that Candida shares it. At last things come to such a pass between the three that the two men formally put forward their respective claims upon Candida's affections.

"I offer you," says the Rev. James, "my strong arms, my dignity, etc., etc."

"I bring you," pleads Eugene, "my weakness, my heart's need."

"And I give myself," says Candida, "to the weaker of the two."

Now, which did she mean? If you want to know you must go to the Court Theatre and find out. You will have a most amusing afternoon, and you will see the best all-round performance in London. Mr. C. V. France, the Parson, is an actor who is certain to do big things. Mr. Granville Barker plays the Poet with rare intelligence and humour. Neither Miss Kate Rorke nor Miss Sydney Fairbrother could be bettered in the women's parts. Mr. Alhal Stewart was almost too real as the Curate. One wanted to shake him every time he spoke. As for Mr. Edward Sass's father-in-law, it is as rich as a Christmas pudding, but with this advantage, that one can never have too much of it. Indeed, the whole play must leave everyone who loves laughter "longing for more."



SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS.

Sunday as a day of entertainments is coming rapidly. The Sunday League concerts we have had for a long time. Now a charity concert is announced to take place at His Majesty's Theatre next Sunday evening. How soon will it be before there is a regular Sunday theatre opened? Cadogan-place, S.W. WATCHMAN.

WORKHOUSE BABIES.

Lady Louisa Egerton protests against substituting "Murray House" for "Workhouse" on birth certificates of children born "on the parish." She cannot know the poverty that the poor unfortunate mothers have to endure, and the anguish of mind of the children when asked where they were born. LENA DUNDAS.

LORD BEAUCHAMP ON ORGANISTS.

The majority of organists object strongly to "congregational" singing for obvious reasons. I have on many occasions been to our great cathedrals and leading London churches in order to enjoy elaborate musical services. But they have often been marred by some stupid person "bleating" or "buzzing" just behind me. Then follows chaos, and I leave the sacred edifice annoyed and irritated. ORGANIST.

RAILWAYS AND THEIR CLERKS.

I do not think railway clerks in general have very much to complain of. It is true that youths, on being appointed to the service, only commence at about 8s. per week, but very few firms give more than this for a start.

With regard to hours, these are not quite so bad as painted, although, of course, there may be a few isolated cases. The company which before youth is appointed what wage he will receive to commence, and if a suitable place can be found him near to his home it is done, and he invariably gets home at least once a fortnight.

There are several concessions which Mr. Chal-lener does not speak of which tend to throw quite a different light on the matter. A. DENNIS, District Manager's Office, G.N.Rly., Peterborough.

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COATS FOR MOTOR-CAR TRIPS-HOW TO COOK OATMEAL.

GRACE FOR THE THROAT.

EXERCISES THAT IMPART ELEGANCE.

The throat is such an index of age if neglected, and so beautiful if properly cared for, that its culture and development claim much of the time and thought of the woman who wishes to be beautiful.

The average woman wants a round neck, long in proportion to its degree of sturdiness, and beautifully modelled. To achieve this, if she be fat, she must expend her strength on cultivating certain muscles, while the thin woman must expend her energies on an entirely different set, for keeping the shape of the neck beautiful depends more upon the manner in which neck exercises are taken than anything else. All sorts of exercises are recom-

fully and for a few minutes at a time. After a few nights of this treatment, which must be done in a loose robe with nothing round the neck, the exercise can be changed by allowing the head to droop heavily in front. This strengthens the muscles, which can also be made firmer by sleeping without a pillow.

The same exercises help a thin neck to become rounder. The only changes that need take place are that hot water should be used at night instead of cold, and the neck be thoroughly rubbed with a rough towel. A dash of cold water at the last proves an incentive for sleep and a protection against colds. As an adjunct to these exercises massage can be used.

Conduct it in this way: With a basin of hot water near at hand the neck should be bathed until the skin is red. Then, with plenty of cold cream rubbed on the hands, the throat should be stroked first with the right hand and then with the left.



Duffie cloth is the smartest and warmest wear for winter, and very vivid colours like purple and cranberry-red are being liked by women motorists. The model in the front of the picture is a coat of chambray-yellow duffie cloth, lined with pony-skin and trimmed outside with brown leather. The other coat is a green cloth one with lozenges of rose-red leather on it. The belt round the waist is of rose-red leather.

mended for throat culture, but none will do any good unless persisted in. But at first the woman who means to try a treatment for her neck must start cautiously, to avoid a stiff neck, for her muscles are untrained, and will not bear much exercise.

Good general exercises are throwing the neck from side to side and bending the neck and head, first over one shoulder and then over the other. These are easy motions, and if the body is not swayed in the process are very beneficial. The woman with the fat chin, however, needs more specific exercises, and so does the one who is worried about her attenuated neck. Both conditions are to be regretted, for both are disfiguring, but both with persistent care can be remedied.

She who wishes to get rid of superfluous flesh on her chin should every night before retiring give her throat and neck repeated dashes of cold water. Then with the tips of her fingers, and standing before the glass, she must gently massage the chin, starting near the top of the neck and working the skin up to the cheek-bones a little at a time. Ten or twelve times at once will be sufficient, after which the neck should be dabbed with eau de Cologne.

Another treatment is to hold the head back as far as possible, and while still in this position to move it wily from shoulder to shoulder. This is a fatiguing exercise, and should be done care-

The stroking must be kept up vigorously, and more cream applied when the hands get dry. This treatment is very effectual, and must be repeated at intervals after the neck has assumed good proportions.

Another treatment for double chin is to place a bandage saturated with an astringent under the chin and tie it on the top of the head. This should be done at night, using a pint of water with a little alum in it to wet the cloth. Of course, a good way to fatten the chin is to fatten the whole body. Olive oil, salad dressing, milk and chocolate, are all fat-builders. So are sleep and rest.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

Do not try to boil tinted or figured materials, and do not use washing soda or strong soaps when washing them. If they are much soiled a handful of salt thrown into the water in which they are washed will set the colours. Only lukewarm water should be used in which to soak them.

Oilcloths should never be washed in hot soapsuds. They should first be washed clean with cold water, then rubbed dry with a cloth that has been soaked in milk. This may seem an expensive process, but it is one that will be found to pay in the end, for the oilcloth will look fresher and wear much better than if otherwise treated.

OATMEAL COOKERY.

INEXPENSIVE AND NUTRITIOUS FOOD.

Oatmeal is so valuable a food, both for its heat-giving and muscle and bone building properties, that it should be greatly used in the winter.

OATMEAL PORRIDGE.

To make ordinary oatmeal porridge the meal should not be soaked overnight, a favourite mode with many cooks, as lessening the time required for boiling. Steeping the meal in cold water gives a paste-like taste to the porridge that is never found if the meal is dropped slowly into rapidly boiling water, that has previously been salted in the proportion of a half-teaspoonful to a pint of water. The meal should be stirred occasionally with a wooden spoon until it has begun to thicken, and the pot, or saucepan, containing it should then be stood inside another pan of boiling water and kept at boiling-point for at least half an hour, or until every grain of meal is tender. During this time there is no need for stirring, as the double pan prevents any danger of burning.

Porridge so made is exceedingly digestible, and retains all the characteristic flavour of the oatmeal. It may be eaten either with milk or clotted cream, sugar, or with butter and pepper—a mode which finds favour with many people who dislike milk, and object to covering the flavour of the oats by sweets.

MILK OATMEAL PORRIDGE.

This is an admirable dish for the nursery or for invalids who are allowed oatmeal, for it must be remembered that it is not given to everyone, nor at every time, to digest the roughness of the oatmeal any more than the roughness of brown bread, admirable as that is for the healthy majority.

To make milk oatmeal porridge, proceed in exactly the same way as when making ordinary porridge, only using two-thirds of milk and one of water. This porridge is generally served much thinner than the water variety, but the consistency of either is entirely a matter of individual taste. Three tablespoonfuls of meal to a pint of boiling

water is a fair allowance for the plain porridge, and two-thirds of that quantity will probably be found ample when milk is used.

PRUNE PORRIDGE.

INGREDIENTS:—Half a pound of French prunes, three tablespoonfuls of Demerara sugar, strained juice of a lemon, one and a half pints of water, two tablespoonfuls of coarse Scotch oatmeal, a salt-spoonful of salt, and a dash of the mixed wine.

Stew the prunes with the sugar, water, and lemon-juice until quite tender. Strain, stone, and divide the fruit. Return the syrup to the saucepan, and when it boils drop in the oatmeal, stirring carefully as the sugar will make it more liable to stick than ordinary porridge. Let the meal cook until quite tender, and then just before serving add the fruit. Re-heat it and serve it in porridge plates. The addition of a little clotted cream is a great improvement, or hot milk may be served to drink with it.

OATMEAL BISCUITS.

INGREDIENTS:—Half a pound of fine Scotch meal, three ounces of flour, four ounces of butter, two eggs, four ounces of powdered sugar, a pinch of salt, water, half an ounce of cream of tartar, quarter of an ounce of carbonate of soda.

Mix together the cream of tartar, soda, sugar, and salt in a separate dish before adding them to the flour, so as to be sure that they are thoroughly combined. Mix together the flour and meal, and whisk in the butter. Beat the eggs, and add them with sufficient cold water to make the whole to the consistency of a stiff paste. Turn it on to a lightly-floured board, roll it out to the thickness of half an inch, but avoid adding more flour, as this is apt to make the biscuits tough. Cut them into fancy strips, and bake them on a well-buttered tin until they are a pale golden-brown.

OATEN SCONES.

INGREDIENTS:—Three-quarters of a pound of fine oatmeal, quarter of a pound of flour, two ounces of butter, half an ounce of cream of tartar, quarter of an ounce of carbonate of soda, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, one egg, half a pint of milk—if slightly sour use rather less soda. A little sour cream is a great improvement instead of so much milk, or it may be substituted altogether for both butter and milk. This makes the scones very short—a tablespoonful of salt.

Mix the sugar, cream of tartar and soda in a saucer, and add them to the flour and meal which have been mixed together. Roll in the butter. Whisk the egg, and add it with the milk or cream. Stir all lightly together. Roll it out to about an inch thick, and bake it on buttered tins. When cooked, split the scone open (do not cut) and spread with butter if it is to be eaten hot.

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THE fat that cures is the fat taken from the liver of the cod fish. If you think that cod liver oil is just the same as any other fat,—as some people say—try to cure that cold with butter, beef suet, olive oil, or any other oil! Then when all these things fail—as they will—try Scott's Emulsion and your cure will begin with the first dose. *No other oil the world produces, no other product chemists have ever combined can even approach cod liver oil in curative value!* Cod Liver Oil, as prepared in Scott's Emulsion, enters directly into the structural fat of the body. And in Scott's Emulsion the cod liver oil has been deprived of its three objectionable qualities,—bad taste, bad smell, and the difficulty of digestion. In preparing cod liver oil for Scott's Emulsion the disagreeable taste and smell are removed, and the oil is made digestible even for the weakest stomach.

Miss Jessie G. Musgrave, a certificated nurse, 6, Alegate, Durham, wrote us on June 2nd, 1904: "Last January I was suffering from a very irritating short, dry cough. The preparations tried did not relieve it. At last I tried Scott's Emulsion and was pleased to find I could assimilate it well, which had not been the case with oils I had previously taken. After a few bottles of Scott's Emulsion my cough was quite cured and my run-down system quite built up. I have since recommended it in many cases and it has always been well liked and invariably gives the best results."

This quality, its digestibility, makes the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion three times as efficacious—by actual hospital tests—as the same oil plain; three times as curative. *In Scott's Emulsion therefore you get the fat that cures in its most curative form.* It is more than useful for all throat, lung, blood, and bone diseases. It is remarkably useful for children's cases.

If you would like to note the operation of "The Fat that Cures," send 4d. (for postage) to-day, with the name of this paper, to SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10 & 11, Stonecutter St., E.C., and you will receive free sample bottle and a charming little booklet that will amuse the children for hours.

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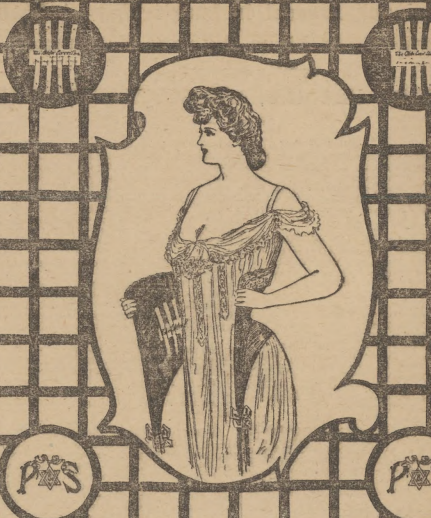
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but club form rather pointed to their success, so that they had ten of the Albion Club in the side. Having beaten Cornwall, there seems no reason why Devon should not win their matches with Somerset and Gloucestershire. Anyhow, this Devon success renews the interest in the competition for divisional honours in the West.

The Southern sub-committee of the Rugby Union will choose the South team after the Devon v. Gloucester match at Exeter next Saturday week. And from what I hear they are not relying wholly on the form of the recent trial at Richmond, which would have barred all the West men except, perhaps, Mathias. In these complimentary days maybe I will be given a show as full-back, seeing that the match is at Devonport. I have not seen Stanger-Leathes this year, but his being in form seems the only hope of England's getting a respectable substitute for Gamlin for the internationals.

A correspondent at Cambridge tells me that the side is "bucking up." It need do after the form I have seen them show in London. TOUCH JUDGE.

OTHER RESULTS.

ASSOCIATION.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.	
Celtic	3
Third Lanark (h)	2
Hibernians (h)	1
Port Glasgow (h)	2
Motherwell (h)	1

LONDON LEAGUE.	
*Brentford Reserves (h) ..	0
*Leyton	3
Finchley (h)	5
1 Partick Thistle	3

SOUTH-EASTERN LEAGUE.	
Tottenham Hot. Res. (h) ..	0
3 Leam Reserves	0

KENT LEAGUE.	
Maidstone (h)	0
Sheppey United (h)	0
Tunbridge Wells R. (h) ..	8

AMATEUR CUP.—Third Round.—Replayed Ties.	
Bromley (h)	4
Lowestoft (h)	3
R.E.S.B. (h)	2

LONDON SENIOR CUP.	
Qualifying Competition.—Fourth Round.	
Olympic	2
*Leytonstone	2
*West Ham United (h) ..	0
Woolwich Polytechnic (h) ..	1

OTHER MATCHES.	
Corinthians (h)	11
Casuals (h)	2
Liverpool (h)	2
South West	2
Norfolk Regiment	4
Grenadier Guards	2
Chesham General's (h) ..	3
Felling	2
Crouch End Vampires (h) ..	0
Maidenhead Ners. (h) ..	6

RUGBY.	
COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP.	
Dorset	15
1 Cornwall (h)	16

OTHER MATCHES.	
*Richmond (h)	0
Devonport Albion (h) ..	15
Bristol (h)	8
North (h)	17
Penarth (h)	9

ABANDONED MATCHES.

ASSOCIATION.

Bishop Auckland v. Walkend Park (F.A. Cup).
St. Mirren v. Queen's Park (Scottish League).
Bosw Park v. Cardiff Southern (London Senior Cup).
Old Carthusians v. Old Foresters (Dunn Cup).

RUGBY.

Crickwood: Lennox v. Old Allagians.
Wandsworth: Harlequins v. Roslyn Park.
Honor Oak Park: Guy's Hospital v. London Irish.
Greenwich: R.N.C. v. Catford Bridge.
Etilham: Old Leysians v. St. Bartholomew's Hospital.
Cardiff: Cardiff v. Swansea.
Newport: Newport v. Exeter.
Leicester: Leicester v. Cambridge University.
Cooper's Hill: R.L.F.C. v. London Scottish.

TO-DAY'S FIXTURES.

ASSOCIATION.

Tottenham: Tottenham Hotspur v. Cambridge University.
Fulham: Fulham v. Everton.

RUGBY.

Cambridge: Cambridge University v. Edinburgh Wanderers.
Richmond: Richmond v. Dublin Wanderers.
Pontypridd: Pontypridd v. Swansea.

NO RACING AT BIRMINGHAM.

The Birmingham meeting has had to be abandoned. The course is 5in. deep in snow, and the frost is intense, making racing quite impossible. With the abandonment of the Birmingham meeting, this week's sport will be confined to Leicester on Wednesday and Thursday, and Kempton Park on Friday and Saturday, but as the weather looks likely to last, it is more than likely these fixtures will share the fate of the Birmingham one.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

It was stated at the annual meeting of the Somerset County Cricket Club that the Australian, Gloucestershire, Hampshire, and Sussex matches had been allotted to Bath. A motion asking the committee to reconsider their decision as to the Australian fixture was lost.

The following billiard matches were brought to a conclusion on Saturday: Stevenson defeated Bateman (received 2,500) by 923 points in 9,000 up. The match of 9,000 up between John Roberts and M. Leman (received 2,750) resulted in a win for the latter by 746 points. Dawson conceded Mitchell 1,500 points start in 9,000 up and won by 906.

There was a large gathering of well-known athletes in Highgate Cemetery, on Saturday, to pay their last tributes of respect to the memory of the late Mr. Henry William Hill, who was a vice-president and the hon. treasurer of the London Athletic Club. In his running days, some twenty-eight years ago, Mr. Hill held the best amateur time on record, of 2min. 22 3-5sec for 1,000 yards.

At the annual meeting of the Worcestershire County Cricket Club, held at Worcester on Saturday, the Earl of Coventry was re-elected president, Mr. F. H. Foley hon. secretary and treasurer, and Mr. H. K. Foster captain. Satisfaction was expressed at the steady decrease of the annual deficit, which last year was £227, as compared with £207 in the previous year. The working expenses were £2,837, as against £3,236; gate money, £311, against £732. Mr. R. E. Foster will be able to play next year.

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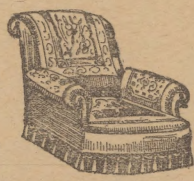
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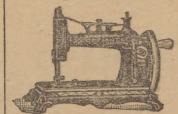
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